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THE

Repository

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OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JUNE, 1810.

VOL. IV.

The Nineteenth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

To all our female friends, and especially those who have been initiated into the fashionable art of Shoe-making, *we recommend the* serious *perusal of the proceedings of a meeting of the aggrieved Cordwainers, and the spirited resolutions adopted by that body.*

L. S. *is rather too violent, and* W. H. Y. *too dull, to obtain a place in the Repository.*

The poetical pieces of Hibernicus, Viator, Juvenis, *and* A Stranger, *are received, and shall appear as early as possible.*

A Whig *is informed, that it is our determination not to interfere in any of the political discussions by which the public mind is at present agitated, as it is our wish to make the Repository a work of general amusement and instruction, and not the vehicle of party spleen.*

In our next Number we shall have to submit to our Correspondents a new arrangement respecting the Prize Medals.

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———————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 409, vol. III.)

"ANOTHER print — *The Laocoon*. Richard Dalton, sculp.; published by Boydell, 1770.—This excellent group, like all Dalton's prints, is executed with much taste. This gentleman was a great traveller. I have seen a print of Mount Ætna, in Sicily, drawn in that island by this artist; who also delineated many of the customs, processions, &c. of Turkey on the spot, at the great hazard of his life. There was much contention between this artist and Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Strange, the engraver. They quarrelled in Italy concerning Bartolozzi. The latter, in a letter to Lord Bute on the rise and progress of the Royal Academy, says, that Mr. Dalton was the original planner of that institution; that he had engaged in a very disadvantageous speculation on some extensive premises in Pall-Mall, and to shift the loss from himself, he persuaded the king, to whom he was librarian, to found the Royal Academy, and to appropriate his premises to the meetings of the members. His majesty, not aware of the motive, sanctioned the project; and the artists, who from their merits were likely to be nominated royal academicians, were suddenly seized with an uncommon ardour for the promotion of the arts in this country."

Miss *Eve.*—"This puts me in mind of some lines which I lately

met with. I cannot recollect the exact words, but they were in substance as follows:

'T'other day, near Westminster Broadway,
'A pack of patriots howl'd:
'They said, they mourn'd for Britain's isle;
'But Britain well knew all the while,
''Twas for themselves they howl'd.'"

Miss *K.*—"'Tis certain, that in most persons self-interest is a great whet to patriotism and a desire for the public good, or at least what appears to be such. The painters of this country, however, are as liberal as any set of men, except when they consider the works of one another. Then, like authors, they are very apt to be jealous, and they think, as Churchill observes of the latter, that

'Not to be first, is not to be at all.'

"But to proceed.—The king knighted Reynolds, and about 1769 he was elected president of the infant Academy, which situation he held with great credit upwards of twenty-three years. There has been a great deal of contention among these artists. They could hardly agree with Reynolds; that good man, Barry, was absolutely expelled; and West, who is one of the last men in the world to foment disturbance, was obliged some time since to withdraw from their cabals. An academy of authors would doubtless act in the same way. Such an academy of philosophers was founded, a little more than a century ago, at Paris, by Louis XIV. which exhibited similar scenes of confusion. Yet these are as liberal men as you will find in any profession; but the natural enmity among the generality of authors to their brother authors, and of artists to artists, ever has produced, and no doubt ever will produce, this effect, except in very few indeed. Reynolds and West seem to be of this choice selection. It is a just observation of Dr. Johnson's, that 'no great artist ever liked a potent contemporary.'"

Miss *Eve.*—"Do you think this Academy has much promoted the arts in this country? Do you think that royal academies in general produce this effect?"

Miss *K.*—"It is certain, that the majority of the greatest painters have arisen in places where there have been no public academies. I am surprised, that Reynolds, in his first lecture to this institution, should say, that though Raphael had not the advantage of studying at an academy, yet all Rome was an academy to him. This is somewhat like asserting, that an artist may do as well without a public academy as with one. When the artists paid for drawing at the academy in St. Martin's-lane, which was immediately previous to the founding of this institution, they thought they had a right to go and draw as ill as they pleased; but in royal academies their errors are publicly proclaimed:—'O sir! you must mind your outline!'—Called up to look close to the statue; to observe that the parts don't run in long scrolls, as they perhaps have drawn it, but are full of little angles—so far, and then turn in another direction; then so far, and again turn. This is secret sport to the neighbours of the pupils thus lectured; their feelings are so wounded, they are so disgusted, that they soon absent themselves. 'Tis not convenient to attend, they say, and many thus lose a useful part of their education as artists.

"Those who, as I observed, draw

in academies by subscription, who have a right to draw as ill as they like, without fear of the disgrace of censure and expulsion, by the practice and ease this gives, gradually improve in knowledge, and become perhaps first-rate artists.

"I don't say but that the Academy is conducted by very liberal men, but where there is fear of censure and expulsion, there is hate. People always hate in proportion as they fear. Where there is free liberty, there is pleasure, and in consequence love. Pope carries this idea to a great extent: he even censures marriage, and says,

'Love, free as air, at sight of human ties
'Spreads its light wings, and in a moment flies.'

An artist may draw a figure extremely ill, yet be very eminent in some other departments, and have a reputation to preserve: but if he has not, it is exceedingly injurious to him to have his faults proclaimed in public. To draw the human figure well, I was going to say, is but a trifle, if rightly set about. It requires a knowledge of anatomy, of proportions and of a few rules, which ought to be publicly proclaimed, and might be easily understood. I have heard that Mr. Carlini, an Italian, and formerly keeper of the Royal Academy, when he saw a young artist vain of this trifle, would say, 'Don't think you know a great deal, when you know almost nothing.'"

Miss *Eve*.—"If I was made keeper of the Royal Academy, I would invite the students to tea with me, and converse with them on the subject. I would tell them privately what they had learned, what they had yet to acquire, and the best way to acquire it. If they considered me as a social friend, who never censured them in public, they would love their studies, if it were only for the sake of their teacher."

Miss *K*.—"I believe you, and so would I, Miss Eve: but it would not do for such as you to be a teacher; you would introduce more rivalship than ever in a public academy.

"I will relate to you one of my eccentric adventures. I feel bold, where I know the motive is innocent, that no harm is intended, and that none or hardly any is to be apprehended. When I was about 17 years old, I conceived a desire to hear a lecture on painting at the Royal Academy. I procured a ticket from a lady, who had it from an academician. These persons are allowed a certain number of tickets to give away to their friends. I fashioned my flowing locks like a young man, tied a neck-cloth about my neck, and over that a handkerchief, and put on a dark brown great-coat, which buttoned close up to my mouth, and reached down to the ribbons that tied my shoes. Taking a little switch in my hand, I arrived at Somerset-House about eight o'clock. It was a cold moonlight winter's night. A man stood at the door, calling out, 'Tickets, gentlemen!' He surveyed me with attention, and not recollecting me as a pupil, he demanded my ticket. I then proceeded up stairs to the lecture-room, where I chanced to be seated by a gentleman whom I at first took for an artist, of the name of Edridge, who is very skilful at drawing portraits with a pencil, and whom I have often met at sales and collections of pictures. I was fearful that my features might be recol-

lected; but soon discovered that I was mistaken in the person. With this artist I conversed some time previous to the lecture. I asked him by what means students were admitted to draw at the Academy. Conceiving me to be a young man desirous of being admitted a student, he told me, that I must first draw a naked figure from plaster of Paris or chalk, and shew it to the keeper; that if he approved of it, I should be admitted to draw after an antique figure in the Plaster of Paris Academy, for the approbation of the council; and if this was approved, I might advance myself till I was capable of drawing after nature; and that if I was capable for the man, I might be admitted almost immediately. He fixed his eyes steadily on my features, as I suppose to consider my age. I felt my cheeks glow; I am sure I must have blushed finely. He then proceeded to say, that I must wait till I was twenty before I could be admitted to draw after the naked female. 'I draw after the life,' continued he, 'and if you will call on me at any time, if I can be of service to you, you may command me.' He gave me his card of address—William Hopwood.—I afterwards found that this artist is an ingenious designer for books, and also an engraver. After the lecture was over, I copied a paper that was stuck against the wall for the inspection of students in perspective, placed there by the desire of Edward Edwards, the lecturer in that department.

"This is the copy.

'The students in perspective are requested to impress upon their memories the following axioms:

'First, The center of the picture and the point of sight may in practice be considered as one and the same point.

'Second, The center should never be out of the canvas or tablet.

'Third, There can never be more than one point of sight in any picture.

'Fourth, The center of the picture is the vanishing point of all lines perpendicular to the picture.

'Fifth, All lines that are parallel among themselves have one and the same vanishing point.

'Sixth, The point of sight, or center of the picture, will always be seated somewhere on the line which is called the horizontal line; and both line and point are determined by the height of the eye; and all other vanishing points in the picture are governed by this point.'

"But as I was observing of academies, it was proposed, about 80 years ago, to have one where the King's Mews now stands. The artists afterwards assembled at Sir J. Thornhill's house, I think, in Covent-Garden; and, previous to the present institution, a society met by subscription in St. Martin's-lane. In this manner also the academy in Pall-Mall was at first conducted. The Royal Academy met about ten years in Old Somerset-House. At the time of its institution, there were several rival societies—the Incorporated Society of Artists of Great Britain, who, at a considerable expence, built a room for their exhibition, now denominated the Lyceum; and some others. These societies were like scales, descending sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other; till royalty turned the beam, and the best artists flocking to this standard, the rest

were soon deserted, and dwindled away.

"The dates of the institution of several academies of arts are as follow: Paris, 1391; Rome, 1665; Bologna, 1714; Dublin, 1750; Copenhagen and Madrid, 1754; Lyons, 1758; London, 1768."

"Here is a book in which there are a great many prints of ancient statues. I copy a great deal from these; they are called common property, the legal inheritance of the moderns; but still the Spartan law should be observed. But first, I will shew you some lines, which I also copy from at the same time, to increase the merit of my paintings. I consider thousands of such lines.

JUPITER.

Then with his sable brow he gave the nod,
That seals his word the sanction of the god.
—— HOMER.

Jove view'd the combat with a stern survey,
With eyes that flash'd intolerable day.
—— HOMER.

JUNO.

Full on the sire the goddess of the skies
Roll'd the large orbs of her majestic eyes.
—— HOMER.

Vain are thy fears, the queen of heaven replies,
And speaking, rolls her large majestic eyes.
—— HOMER.

At this the goddess roll'd her radiant eyes,
Then on the Thund'rer fix'd them, and replies.
HOMER.

VENUS.

The goddess spoke, and turn'd her eyes away,
That beaming round, diffus'd celestial day.
—— HOMER.

MINERVA.

She sternly cast her glaring eyes around,
That sparkled as they roll'd, and seem'd to threat. VIRGIL.

"It may be remarked, that the best poets always represent a person whose character requires dignity with large eyes, and so ought painters. Julio Romano, who is said to possess the poetry of painting in a higher degree than any other modern, observed, 'As Homer, and the best poets, have described, I have endeavoured to design.' This artist was the best of Raphael's pupils.—But let us proceed to the list of the antiques in the book.

"The first is *Laocoon and his two Sons destroyed by Serpents.* This celebrated group was cut out of one entire piece of marble, and was the workmanship of Apollodorus, Athenodorus, and Agesander, all natives of Rhodes.

"*Youths curbing a Horse.*—These two colossal figures, the one by Phidias, the other by Praxiteles, are on Mount Cavallo, at Rome, where the pope had a palace.

"*Jupiter Olympius at Elis,* by Phidias.

"These are of the first class of excellence, as are also,

"*The Apollo Belvidere.*

"*The Antinous.*

"*The fighting and dying Gladiators,* in the palace Borghese.

"*The Torso, or Back.* This sublime fragment Michael Angelo Buonarotti used, it is said, to call his school.

"*Marcus Aurelius on horseback.*

"*The Jupiter's Head* in the Clementine Museum.

SECOND CLASS.

"*Juno.*

"*Venus de Medicis,* by Cleomenes, in the Florentine Gallery.

"*The Athenian Pallas, or Minerva,* by Phidias, in the citadel of Athens. It was made of ivory and gold, and called, by way of eminence, *the beautiful form.*

"*The Venus of Gnidus,* by Praxiteles.

"*Cupid.*

" *The Pythian Apollo.*

" Some of Michael Angelo's best figures take place after the second class of the ancient statues, particularly his Moses. Next come,

" *The Wrestlers.*

" *Castor and Pollux.*

" *Myrmillo dying.*

" *Pyramus.*

" *Pan.*

" *Silenus.*

" *A Satyr.*

" *Hercules Farnese.*

" *Meleager.*

" *The Aretino Knife-whetter.*

" *Grecian Peace.*

" *Grecian Shepherdess.*

" *The Amazon*, remarkable for her drapery.

" *A Nymph half robed, leaning on a vase.*

" *The Youth drawing a thorn out of his foot.*

" *The Hermaphrodite.*

" Glicon's *Hercules Farnese*, at Rome, is heavy at the lower extremity, and has more of the character of Atlas than of Hercules. The bottom of the tibia is not in its right place; it should always be higher and forwarder than the bottom of the fibula. The *Meleager* is a defective figure, perhaps a copy. The legs are thick and clumsy. The *Knife-whetter* is very far from being ideal.

" Beauty in the antique figures alters its character according to the subject in which it exists; and the idea of making every thing perfect in its kind is perhaps the best principle on which an artist can work. Among the ancient sculptors we find the names of Phidias, Praxiteles, Polycletus, Glicon, Cleomenes, Apollodorus, Athenodorus, and Agesander.

" Among the sculptors who have resided in this country, the most celebrated are the following:

" Le Sueur, who executed the equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing-Cross.

" Caius Gabriel Cibber, father to Colley Cibber, the celebrated actor and dramatic writer. This artist, who died about 1700, executed the bas-relief on the Monument, the two mad figures at Bedlam, representing Melancholy and Raving, and called by some of those who opposed Colley, his mad brothers. He also produced many other celebrated pieces.

" Grinling Gibbons. He executed the statue of Charles II. as Cæsar, on a pedestal, in the Royal Exchange.

" Mr. Bushell made the figures of Queen Elizabeth, James I. and Charles I. and II. at Temple Bar.

" Mr. Christmas executed an equestrian statue of James I. on his arrival in England. This formerly stood on the north side of Aldersgate.

" Louis Francis Roubillac. He executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey, and died in 1762.

" P. Scheemakers made many monuments in Westminster Abbey.

" John Michael Rysbrack, who died in 1770, aged 78, also executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey.

" Mr. Read, pupil to Roubillac, made monuments in Westminster Abbey.

" Agostino Carlini, R. A. a native of Genoa, and second keeper of the Royal Academy, died in 1790.

" John Bacon, R. A. executed

many monuments in Westminster Abbey, among which is that of the Earl of Chatham; also the monument erected in honour of the same nobleman in Guildhall; Dr. Johnson's monument and others in St. Paul's Cathedral. He was born in Southwark, about 1739, and died in 1799.

"Joseph Wilton, R. A. third keeper of the Royal Academy, son of a plasterer in Titchfield-street, Oxford-road; died at Somerset-House, in 1803, aged 85.

"Thomas Banks, R. A. executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey, and died in 1805, aged about 70.

"Some of the best sculptors of the present time in England are, John Flaxman, R. A. Charles Rossi, R. A. Joseph Nollekens, R. A. Westmacot*, and the Hon. Mrs. Damer.

"Among the pieces of sculpture in London the following are worth notice:—King Henry VIII. over the gateway of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which he was the founder; King Edward VI. founder of Christ's Hospital; King Charles II. founder of the mathematical school in that institution; Edward VI. Queen Elizabeth, and Charles I. Guildhall-yard; King and Queen at the Royal Exchange; Edward the Confessor, William the Conqueror, William Rufus, Henry I. and Stephen, at Westminster Hall.

"On the Continent some of the most celebrated of the modern sculptors have been, Fiamingo, Bernini, John of Bologna, Michael Angelo, Algardi, Le Gros, Rauchmüller, Donner, &c."

Miss *Eve*.—"Have you copied these lists of statues, sculptors, &c. from any account?"

Miss *K*.—"No. I put them together myself from various remarks which I have made at different times for my improvement and amusement."

Miss *Eve*.—"I have been thinking of a method for a sculptor to give grace, dignity, correctness of form, and appropriate expression to his figures by only two rules."

Miss *K*.—"This is indeed wonderful, to produce the great ideal so easily. Pray what are these two rules?"

Miss *Eve*.—"In every block of marble lies hidden every figure that can be imagined in its utmost perfection. The sculptor has only to observe the two rules, to cut away neither too little nor too much, and he will be sure to find this great desideratum."

Miss *K*.—"But I can tell you how a sculptor may attain grace, dignity, and correct form, by only one rule."

Miss *Eve*.—"I say with you, this is indeed wonderful. Pray how is this?"

Miss *K*.—"By imitating your charming self.—But as I was saying, or at least going to say, in painting, an artist should always make a suitable whole-together of one class. Sublime productions should be composed of few and large parts, with uniformity, but little contrast—the colours either almost clare-obscure, or the simple uncompounded colours. In ornamental pictures may be introduced more contrast, flutter, glitter, discrimination of the

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* This artist died since the above was written.—*Editor*.

stuffs, great and various lights. Here also gay and broken colours are in character. Now as sculpture is, from its materials and want of colour, decidedly of the grave class, every thing should agree or be suitable to this character. Bernini, with many others, has widely erred in this particular; but perhaps, like some portrait-painters, he did not execute what he deemed the best, but what he thought would please most. He worked for princes and such like persons, and left behind him £.100,000, acquired by his art.

"Fiamingo was the best sculptor among the moderns, and perhaps superior to the ancients for beautiful children. Cipriani borrowed his lovely angels, Cupids, &c. from Fiamingo; and Bartolozzi copied them from Cipriani. In the works of the two latter, as Churchill observes,

'The excellent are copies, and no more
'Of something better that we've seen before.'

"Why will artists draw from the barrenness of the human intellect, when they may borrow or steal thus with impunity, and be honourably acquitted by the Spartan law, to which alone they are amenable! What has pleased before, as Reynolds observes, will please again, and on this immovable foundation the arts must for ever stand. I have much to say on sculpture, Miss Eve, but suppose at present you draw another print.

"*Portrait of Miss Ann Catley*, the celebrated actress and singer. This amiable and eccentric lady was born near Tower-hill, near Goodman's-fields, the spot that 44 years afterwards gave birth to you; but with this difference, that she was one of the poorest, whereas you are one of the richest girls in that neighbourhood. The very year when you entered on the stage of life, she made her exit. Her father was a hackney-coachman, and her mother a washer-woman. The sweetness of her voice was accidentally discovered when she was very young, by a teacher of music. She was one night singing in a public-house when he happened to pass by, and listened with pleasure and surprise. He taught her music, on which she was very early introduced on the stage, and became a great favourite with the public. Her bold manner was not impudence: it was an astonishing vivacity, gaiety, good nature, and goodness of heart. She frequently made the audience laugh till they cried. Their majesties once honoured her benefit with their presence; and when the play was over, she curtsied twice or three times so very low to the king and queen, that a certain part which needs not be named touched her heels, which drew down thunders of applause from all parts of the house, and made our good-natured George laugh so heartily, that he could scarcely see. Such eccentricities with her were without end. In a word, she was all frolic and fun, and her appearance on the stage never failed to excite mirth and joy. She lived with Colonel Lascelles, to whom indeed she is said to have been married, and died in 1789, of a consumption, at Ealing, in her 44th year. Here are some lines written in memory of her by M. P. Andrews, and engraved on a tree at her country residence at Ealing:

'Catley, the once fam'd syren of the stage,
'Melodious heroine of a former age,
'Her labours o'er, here fix'd her glad retreat,
'These her lov'd fields, and this her fav'rite seat.
'Hither at early dawn she bent her way,
'To mark the progress of the new-made hay;
'Partook the toil, join'd gaily in the throng,
'And often cheer'd the rustics with a song;
'Nor with a song alone—her lib'ral heart
'In all their little sorrows bore a part;
'And as they simply told their tale of grief,
'Her head gave counsel and her hand relief.
'Let not the wedded dame who wanders here,
'Disdain o'er Catley's turf to shed a tear;
'Nor the fond virgin, shelter'd by this tree,
'Withhold the drop of sensibility:
'What tho' stern Hymen may not sanction give,
'In Nature's tenderest page the tear shall live.
'An anxious parent, to her offspring just,
'True to her promise, sacred to her trust,
'Firm in her friendship, faithful in her love,
'Who will the mourn'd resemblance disapprove?'

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dearest Mother,

I CONTINUE the subject of my last letters, and shall be truly sorry when I come to the conclusion of it.—How interesting it all is! From what a mind does it emanate! In what language is it delivered! What looks and tones accompany it! What a happy lot will that of my friend Lady Elizabeth be, when she is united to such a man! But with all her frolic vivacity, she is duly sensible of the superior good fortune which awaits her, and is highly deserving of it.

In the hurry of concluding my last communication, I had forgotten to tell you that Mr. B—— found himself very much oppressed; and as he had gone more at large in his narrative than he had ever done, to the very few chosen friends to whom he had been induced to make it, he was also very much exhausted; he proposed, therefore, to refer the remainder of it to the following evening. All this was flattering in the highest degree to your Amelia: for you will forgive me, my dearest mother, if I suffered my vanity to accord with my aunt's suggestion, that it arose from a personal and partial attention to me. She said, indeed, that I had inspired him; as in the two former deliveries of his history which she had heard, he had not mentioned half the circumstances on which he had been pleased to expatiate on the present occasion. The fact, however, might be, that he considered himself as unfolding his heart to a favourite friend of her who entirely possessed it, and, therefore, involuntarily poured forth all his treasure. But not to detain you from the pleasure which is about to be continued to you, or myself, from the delightful and improving duty of recording it for a mind so fond as yours is of such things, I must request you to suppose, that, on the succeeding evening, Mr. B——, without a prefatory sentence, resumed his discourse in the following manner:

"Mr. Adams was the name of the reverend gentleman who had for some years been my tutor; and has since been, is now, and, I pray Heaven, may be long preserved, to continue my invaluable friend. He was not without his feelings, and they were mutually such as for many days checked the rising and natural sense

of pleasure on our view of the journey before us. We remained no longer in London than was necessary to procure some conveniences which my father suggested, to obtain the official and other letters of recommendation, with which I was amply supplied, and to take a respectful leave of my aunt.

"In due time, and without any interruption, we arrived at Calais. The next day we cast our eyes towards the white cliffs of England, and saw them for the last time for near three years. My mother had formed her epistolary regulation, which she faithfully and fondly practised, of writing to me the first and fifteenth days of every month; at the same time she suggested, that I should write to her on the tenth and twenty-fifth of the same calendar periods: nor did the mutual engagement fail in one instance. My father restricted himself to writing once at every place where I was stationary; and as his letters consisted merely of local instructions, 'you need not,' said he, 'think it necessary to answer them; the letters to your mother will be sufficient for us both.'—Among his special injunctions I was prohibited Paris, but as the last object of my tour. 'Let that be your *bonne bouche*,' said he, 'and proceed at once from Calais to Orleans, or Blois, or Tours, stopping only to see any thing worthy of remark in the different intermediate places through which you may pass; your books will inform you of them. I should recommend Tours, where you will reside for two months, as it is essential that you should see somewhat of foreign manners, customs, &c. in the first instance; and that prparatory advantage cannot be obtained on the post-roads.'—We, therefore, made a very delightful sojournment in that pleasant and sociable city, which is situated in the midst of a beautiful and abundant country. There we formed a very advantageous society of the noblesse of the place, which we quitted with regret; and I shall never cease to remember it but with the most grateful satisfaction.

"Of my tour through Europe I shall say nothing, but that it was complete and fortunate in all its parts and directions. The spirit of my father accompanied me to instruct, and the affection of my mother to delight and satisfy me throughout the progress of it. At length we arrived at Paris, which was to be our last stage. I had been favoured with my father's usual letter; I had also heard from my mother with her never-failing regularity. The fourth letter, however, which I received from her after my arrival in that city, did not afford its customary comforts. I shall repeat the conclusion of it:—'As you draw nearer home, my desire to embrace you once more proportionably increases. I first began with counting the years of your absence, then I reckoned the months, and I now think, with a very anxious impatience, not merely of the weeks, but of the days and hours which are to elapse before I clasp my darling boy to my bosom. Cannot you contrive to accelerate your return? I am constantly looking along the road in the park where I saw the chaise depart with you, and breathing my ardent wishes to behold it bringing you back. I am constantly disposed to exclaim—Why delayeth he the wheels of his chariot?

Why are his chariot wheels so long in coming?'

"There was in this letter a tone of melancholy that marked the uneasy state of her mind; nor should I have hesitated to set off instantly for England, if I could have yielded to my wishes; but as, throughout my long journey, I had never deviated in a single instance from my father's instructions, I felt an invincible repugnance to act without them in the closing period of it. I should not have presented myself to him with comfort if I had offended in one impetuous act of disrespect to his controul. Mr. Adams confirmed my opinion. In a very few days, however, an unexpected letter from my father himself explained the cause of my mother's solicitude. It consisted only of a few lines, to desire me to set off, on the receipt of it, for England, if I wished to receive a last maternal embrace and blessing. Her state of health had been very indifferent for some time, but had suddenly become so alarming that the physicians had prepared him to apprehend the worst. 'Haste,' he added, 'my dear boy, to share my regrets, and to afford me the only consolation I can now receive.'

"In an hour, I believe, after the arrival of this letter, we were ready to depart. Our journey was expedition itself; and a very favourable passage across the Channel brought us to our native shore, after two years and three quarters absence from it. We arrived on a Sunday evening, so fatigued that a night's repose was absolutely necessary to us both. In short, we did not arrive in town before the afternoon of the following day. Mr. Adams went immediately to a neighbouring coffee-house, and soon returned with the fatal intelligence, which his pale face and wretched aspect fully announced, before, in half words and broken sentences, he was enabled to tell it. It appeared, from the newspapers, that my ever to be lamented mother died on the preceding Tuesday. I determined, therefore, if possible, as I had not received her last embrace, that her dear remains should receive my last duties. This object required the utmost expedition, and it was employed. At twelve o'clock on the following day we arrived at our park-gate. The keeper's wife, who opened it for the carriage, shrieked when she saw me. From her I learned that the funeral was appointed at that hour, and that the bell was then tolling. I ordered the postillions, if possible, to quicken their speed.

"There was a large grove of oaks, through which the road made a wind, before I could get a sight of the house; and I will leave you to judge of my feelings, when that object presented itself to me, and I saw through the intervals of the plantations the awful cavalcade in motion. It was a long and sad array: all the tenants were there; the neighbouring gentry universally attended; nay, every house and cottage, within the adjoining parishes, were left empty on the occasion. It was the worst day, the poor people said, that ever happened for that part of the country.

"As the chaise drove up to the hall-door I cast my eyes up to the window in the north wing, where I last saw my mother's angelic face; I then turned them towards the velvet

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pall and sable plumes which covered her bier, as it moved along the church-way path. I wonder that my heart did not break. At that moment Mr. Adams called me to myself. In an awful, firm, commanding tone of voice, he said—'Remember that God is good, and wise, and just. He best knows when to give and when to take away. It is the duty of a man to be resigned to his dispensations. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, is his daily prayer; and let him by his practice prove the sincerity of his petition.' These words invigorated me, as it were, by an invisible power; and I verily believe, if they had not been uttered, my heart would have burst.

"The procession had proceeded to some distance, and one of the attendants supposing it to be the arrival of some neighbouring gentleman, returned with the customary habiliments. I hurried forward, with Adams following me, and took the mournful place of distinction. My sudden appearance added a kind of consternation to the prevailing sorrow. The elder Mr. Adams, who preceded the body, was so involved in his affliction, so lost in contemplating the awful duty which he had to perform, that he was insensible of the circumstance which brought two persons so dear to him to join in the office of that affecting hour. He was too much engaged in the service to look around the church; and in the interval of the two services, when the psalm was to be sung, he wrapped his face in the surplice and threw himself back in the seat. But the rustic choir could not proceed; her voice was silent which had so often blended its sweetness with theirs. He then arose to approach the family chasm, and say dust to dust over the first and fairest of human beings. At that moment his eyes met mine and those of his son, after so long an absence; and at what a moment! It was too much for him, and he instantly fainted. This circumstance, I need not add, gave another influence to the minds of all around us. But though he was soon recovered, his son was obliged to complete the ceremony. This duty he performed with such a resigned countenance, such an uninterrupted voice, and such unmoved piety, as irresistibly told me, whatever I might feel, how I ought to act. On our return to the house I entered the large saloon, and made a general, but silent salute to the respectable company who had preceded me there, which they returned in silence. Neither I nor they could do more.

"I now threw off my funeral apparel in order to present myself to my father. He had ordered a tent to be pitched in an open part of the grove planted by my mother, and which will for ever bear her name, where he might retire from the sad and passing scene. I accordingly dispatched the steward to inform him of my arrival, and the circumstances subsequent to it. In a very short time after I was on my knee before him, and felt myself pressed to his bosom. He said not a word, but made a sign for me to be seated. He then placed his elbows on the table, and resting his face on his hands, with downcast eyes, gave vent to his sorrows in silence and abundance. On a sudden, but without looking up or changing his at-

titude, he threw his right hand forward to grasp mine. They both remained on the table clasped in each other, for I know not how long. At length, finding himself sufficiently composed, he rose, and taking me by the arm, we proceeded slowly to the house. 'It may,' said he, 'give you comfort to know that your mother quitted life without pain, and even without a struggle. It was always my opinion, that she used too much exercise; and nature gave way at once, and without her appearing to be sensible of it. She became, on a sudden, so lethargic, that her last disease may be said to have been a calm and quiet sleep. She was dead and almost cold before any one suspected that life had escaped her. The physician first discovered that she was no more. In taking her hand, to examine the usual symptoms, he found that the spring of them was stopped for ever. The information did not find me unprepared, for I had been taught some days before to give up all hopes of preserving her. I have, he continued, ordered every preparation to be made to go immediately to Bath; and I am most thankful that you are arrived to accompany me.' As we approached the hall-door the carriage drove up to it.—'I will just step in,' said he, 'while you give the necessary directions to your servants for the manuscript account of my former tour through Europe. You will also not forget yours. It will be a pleasing employment for us both to compare our thoughts, when we were of the same age, in the same part of our education, and with the same objects before us.' All this was soon arranged. I had just time to embrace my old and first instructor, the elder Mr. Adams; and my father gave the same mark of regard to the son. We left them together in that extraordinary hour of joy and of sorrow, and proceeded on our way.

"The comparing of those respective tours was a delightful employment to us both, and very much helped to accelerate that calm state of mind, which enabled us, in about a month, to return in a comparative state of comfort to a widowed and motherless home. I employed almost my whole time at Bath in making a contrasted copy of these distinct works, by writing them on the opposite pages of the volumes which contain them, with the additional observations which my father made in the course of our examination of them. He was pleased continually to express, as we pursued these studies, the satisfaction he felt on observing how correctly the son's thoughts pursued the track of the father; while an honest pride glowed in my bosom when he made the observation.—These volumes, I trust, with my dear mother's letters, from the time I was first absent from her, and many other interesting domestic manuscripts, I shall hereafter have the pleasure, beneath my own roof, to offer to the perusal of those kind spirits who are now giving such a partial and flattering attention to the narrative which suggested the mention of them.

"At length the day arrived for us to return home. As we entered the park, 'It is not my intention,' said my father, 'to remain here. I mean to pass my closing years, if Heaven should permit them to be

years, at —— manor (which is the name of the mansion where I now reside). It is a fine old place, and we may amuse ourselves in improving it. Nor would I have ever put my foot into this house after your mother had been carried out of it, if some peremptory circumstances had not compelled me to dwell another month in it. I have a duty to fulfil towards you which requires this sacrifice.' I most earnestly requested him to leave me out of the consideration, and to consult alone his own inclinations and satisfactions, whatever they might be, as it would be the first wish of my heart to make them my own. 'That I firmly believe,' he said; 'but when I come to explain the matter, you will clearly perceive, that it is not an inclination which I have to pursue, or a mere satisfaction to enjoy, but an absolute and indispensible duty to perform; on which the honour and happiness of my life, whatever its space may be, and perhaps it may not be long, altogether depends. I should not die in peace if I did not fulfil it; and this place must be the scene of it. A fortnight, perhaps, will be sufficient for the purpose; and I will then take my leave of this spot, till I am brought to join the precious remains of your mother which repose in it.

" I was well aware of the duty to which he alluded. I was not unacquainted with the heavy burthens that his expensive mode of life and amusements had brought on the estate. They were in some measure made known to me before I went abroad. Hence it was that my dear mother, in one of her first letters, assured me, that the most ample provision had been made and secured for my superior appearance while I remained on the Continent, and that I might make myself perfectly easy on that account. She had, in her previous conversations with me, generally mentioned that the principal estate was heavily encumbered; but that plans would be formed, which, if firmly acted upon, would, in a few years, recover it, with an added revenue. I knew my interests were in good hands, and the subject never troubled me with an uneasy thought.

" You will excuse me for entering into this detail, but it is necessary to prepare you for the subsequent features of my conduct, which may not prove the least interesting part of this narrative. When my mother wrote to inform me of the death of my aunt, she explained herself still further.—' I am,' said she, ' her residuary legatee: the sum which devolves to me under that character, is about eighteen thousand pounds; but I am only to receive the interest during my life: at my death, the whole will vest entirely in you. I lament the loss of my aunt, for to me she was a most kind and invaluable friend. My comfort, as far as it relates to her, arises from the reflection, that she was a truly virtuous and benevolent character; and that she enjoyed life, as life ought to be enjoyed, to the last moment of her advanced age. It was on a Sunday that she died. She had been to church in the morning, and had retired after dinner to her book-room, when an application was made for her assistance to a poor neighbour, the wife of an honest and indus-

trious gardener, who had been unexpectedly taken in labour. She had dismissed the poor man with requisite relief, and was giving her housekeeper some further instructions on the subject, when she was suddenly seized with a shivering, fell back on the sofa, and expired. A volume of Dr. Clarke's Sermons, which she had been reading, lay open on the table. Let me also die the death of the righteous.—But to return to this world, I cannot but consider this disposition of her property as a very fortunate circumstance in the present situation of our affairs; for that and the —— manor estate will be all which, for some years, we can afford to allow ourselves. The former will be pleasant pocket-money for you. The hunting equipage, thank Heaven, is entirely dismissed; and your father, God bless him, when he had once adopted the measure, entered with as much spirit into the dispersion, as he had ever done into the formation of it. Our family has received the diminution of a devouring pack of hounds, fourteen hunters, and ten servants. The hall is to be pulled down, and the materials to be disposed of, with every thing it contains, except the books, pictures, and a few articles of personal occupation. We are to retire to —— manor, and pass the rest of our days there, which I think we shall do, though with somewhat less figure, with much more real comfort than we have hitherto known. I am sure that you will think so, and be happy in the change; though you may, for a few years, be shorn of your beams: they will, however, shine the brighter for their temporary obscurity. You will smile when I tell you, that your dear father, with his never-failing ardour of mind, is already designing the house which he will recommend you to build here when circumstances will allow it; but not a stone of the old mansion will be removed till your return. We ourselves are, indeed, but in a tottering condition. My health is not worse, but it does not mend; and your father's fits of the gout, though they are not more frequent, are more severe. We shall remain, however, I trust and pray, to reembrace our darling boy.'

"Thus did she by degrees let me into the real state of the family finances: but I gave them not a thought; I knew the worst, and it was not very bad. If my father were to die at that moment, I should succeed to a handsome estate at twenty-one; but must wait for a very large one till I was thirty.—My friend Adams always observed, when we conversed upon the subject, that it was a very fortunate circumstance; as the interval with the small estate would prepare me to make a right use of the greater one, whenever it should arrive."

At this moment, my dearest mother, we were surprised with a loud rap at the street door. There was a general order of denial to every one but Lady Elizabeth, and it was known that she was gone to a party. What secret sympathy operated, I know not; but Mr. B—— made a pause, and Lady Elizabeth entered in her usual spirits. She made a general sarcastic survey of our little group, which certainly had not the most lively appearance. — "Why," she exclaimed, "the

country squire," for so she frequently called Mr. B——, "looks as if he had been pronouncing his last dying speech and confession: and you two ladies, as if you had been most profoundly attentive to it. I expect to see a man enter, to draw a white nightcap over his face, and then there will be an end of him. For my part, I have often wondered, that, in one of his high-wrought melancholy moods, he has not hanged himself by moonlight on one of his own fine oaks. It would be far superior to you rural people, to dying in your beds."

I shall not, my dearest mother, distract the tone of this letter, by writing the subsequent conversation. No; I will continue in unison with it, by ardently assuring you of the never-ceasing duty and affection of your

AMELIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPOSITORY.

SIR,

I AM directed to transmit the inclosed to you for insertion in your Magazine, which, with what propriety the event will shew, you have chosen to make the vehicle of an advertisement of an unprincipled individual, pretending to teach the business of shoemaking to the ladies of this country. Your own impartiality will, I trust, point out to you the justice of complying with this application, which, in a great measure, is intended to counteract the mischief which the advertisement alluded to is likely to produce. I am, Sir, &c.

12th June, 1810. JAMES CLICKER.

THE SPEECH OF MR. PETER CORDOVAN AT THE MEETING OF SHOEMAKERS, WITH THE RESOLUTIONS OF THE SAID MEETING SUBJOINED.

"*Gentlemen Cordwainers!*

"As I have taken some pains to collect you together in this here room, it is perhaps expected that I should get up first to state to you more fully the object of our meeting: nor can any thing be more reasonable, for I can easily himmagine as how most people does not like to be called away from their business without knowing what for. Now believe me, gentlemen, if I did not consider that I should have laid by till I had heard some other gentleman more cleverer than me deliver his sentiments on the present hoccasion, little quallified as I feel to speechify on any toppick, much less on one of such himportance. Howsomdever, I shall take courage, trusting in your indulgence, and begging sincerely, if I say any thing amiss, that you will correct me without interrupting what I am going to say."—*(Loud applause).*

"We are told a wonderous deal about stoppage of trade and decrease of our manufactures, as how the enemy won't let any thing English get into his ports, to ruin this country all at once by degrees. Now all this may be true enough for what you and I knows; but let me tell you, gentlemen, our greatest enemy is at home"—*(hear him, hear him).*—"Aye, at home, I say. For altho' formerly I used to export some thousands worth of women's shoes, and now I don't send abroad not so much as a slipper, still I did'nt

care a hog's bristle for the foreign trade, as long as my business was in request by our own country-women. I contented myself with supplying their wants to the best of my power, and I still contrived to live respectably, and I dare say you did the same. But, I am sorry to say, times have changed wonderfully, and we shall soon have to tune up a different story. The ladies affect to have no further hoccasion for our services; they have taken into their *heads* to clothe their own *feet*"—*(a loud laugh)*.—"I am sorry, gentlemen, to see you so merry, when the prospect before you ought to set you a crying. What do you mean to do, if this cursed fashion lasts much longer? Will you drive your gigs to your country boxes at Dulwich, Hackney, or Highgate, of a Saturday, much longer? Will your daughters much longer be able to sport it at city balls? Will your son's heddication much longer enable them to shew their rising talent at spouting clubs, the British Forum, or in the Poetical Magazine?"—*(loud groans.)*

"Groan away, gentlemen, I rejoice to find the feeble powers of my helloquence capable to work your feelings into a sense of your danger. Danger, I say? Ruin, inevitable ruin, stares us all in the face, if we don't set our face against it manfully; our privileges are invaded, privileges granted to us by Henry VI. confirmed and enlarged by several succeeding sovereigns, and, above all, by a woman herself, the great Queen Elizabeth; privileges, for which our ancestors have stooped themselves into hasthma's and consumptions; privileges, which it is the birthright, nay, the bounden duty of every true cordwainer, to maintain with his last drop of blood"—*(hear! hear!)*

(After a pause, during which, the orator lubricated the organs of his voice for further exertions, by a few drops of pocket cordial, he resumed):

"I remember, gentlemen, when a lad, and my father was going to send me to Heaton school, the alderman of our ward, who was a main good scholard, put it out of his head, by telling him in the words of St. Paul, *ne suit her ultra crep-py, damme!* Which, to such as don't understand no Greek, I'll explain the meaning of in plain English: "*No cobler beyond his last.*" A true word spoken in jest, as I may say. But let me ask ye, my friends, who steps now beyond his last? Is it the poor coblers, or an't it rather your ladies of fashion, who, neglecting their own affairs, would be for making shoes, instead of mending their husbands' stockings and drawers. Fools them, I say, that will suffer their wives to waste their time and constitution at such an expensive and unbecoming amusement. For no man will deny, that a pair of their bungling, self-made shoes will stand the poor husband in six times the money than we make them for; not to speak about the indecency of the occupation, and the fright they must look when at work upon this fashionable pastime. I think I see one of your dashing women of fashion, a baroness or a marchioness, dressed out in all her finery, down upon a low stool, with her tools before her, bending her elegant neck and bosom over her last, a huge "lap-stone" between her thighs, working away with the

"rubbing stick;" her beautiful little hand, still fragrant from almond-paste or palm-soap, bedawbed all over with coblers' wax—how graceful, how bewitching to an affectionate husband! The husband, if he is not blind, or absolutely *under the slipper*, ought to fling shoes, last, and tools into the fire, and keep the strap to cure her of the fashionable frolick. That's what I say. But what signifies talking, the thing is too far gone, and, what is beyond all belief, and cries out for exemplary vengeance, our own trade have become the abettors of this vile practice. For fear these ladies might not know enough of our business to do without us, some base wretches in our own profession, and even some who never sarved their 'prenticeship to the trade, have had the impudence to hadvertise for giving them lessons and lecturings in our mystery, and providing them with tools of every sort, to make the thing easy for them, poor things! There's that bankrupt villain Clog teaching away at a fine rate, what he calls the science of *hip-mathematics*. What he has to do with the hips, his fair pooples can best tell. None of us have ever haspired beyond the ancle, or at most the thick part of the calf (for half-boots): for my part, I fancy this new fangled name only serves as a bait to catch the ladies' favour. He knows the sort of fry he is angling for. But that's neither here nor there, I say; the fellow's impudence must be put an end to, have an action at him for damages: not that any money can compensate the mischief he is doing us, and has already done; but it may be the means of getting him back into the Bench. There let him hold his lecturings if his petticoat scholards chuse to follow him there.

"Gentlemen cordwainers, I could say a great deal more on this business, and I meant to have said a great deal more; but some how or other, the best part of my speech has slipped my memory at this moment. May be at another time I shall have the thing more pat to my tongue; so no more at present. It is for you to consider well what I have said, and to check, by vigorous measures, this growing hevil. These, I make no doubt, your wisdom will readily suggest to you, without my hassistance. However, not to do things by halves, I have brought in my pocket a string of resolutions, which I now mean to submit to your better judgment and happrobation."

(The orator here searched in vain all his pockets for these resolutions; his spouse, a secret partizan of the cause of the fair shoemakers, had taken care to purloin the important paper from his pocket).

"What a pity! I must have left 'em at home, or lost them on the road. I assure you they were worth your hearing; but it don't argufy, let us put our heads together and draw them up again. I shall remember the best part on't, I dare say—*(loud bursts of reiterated applause from all parties).*

(A committee of the most intelligent individuals composing the meeting, now withdrew to the adjoining room, and having called for pipes and ale, and chosen Mr. Peter Cordovan their president, framed the following resolutions, which were adopted nem. con):

At a public meeting of cordwainers, held this 10th day of June, 1810, at the Last and Slipper public-house, Mr. Peter Cordovan in the chair,

Resolved,

That it appears to this meeting, that within these few years past, a practice has arisen, and rapidly gained ground, among ladies of fashion, to manufacture their own shoes, instead of having them made by the trade as usual.

That such practice and fashion appears highly injurious and destructive to the privileges, interests, and existence of a numerous and respectable class of society, regularly and legally exercising the trade of shoemaking in its various branches.

That this evil is greatly exaggerated by some unprincipled and evil disposed individuals, formerly belonging to the profession, but now presuming, with an impudence unprecedented and intolerable, to give lessons or instructions in the business of shoemaking to ladies of rank and distinction; and that among those individuals, a person of the name of Crispin Clog appears to be foremost in thus infringing the privileges of the regular trade.

That to stop the growth of this nefarious practice, this company's solicitor be forthwith instructed to file an action for damages against Mr. Crispin Clog, in the first instance, and afterwards against all and every person presuming to teach the business of shoemaking to any lady or person not belonging or intending to belong to the trade.

That in order to raise a fund for defraying the expences of such actions, and of any other steps which it may hereafter be deemed proper to take in futherance of the objects of this meeting, a subscription be opened immediately.

That the damages to be obtained in consequence of the intended prosecutions be added to the said fund.

That an humble petition and remonstrance be forthwith drawn up and addressed to the fair sex of the united kingdom, setting forth in the strongest terms the injury and illegality of their conduct, and entreating them to desist from a practice so unprofitable and unbecoming to themselves, and so ruinous to the interests of the regular trade.

That every shoemaker solemnly engages not to make shoes, boots, or any sort of foot raiment, for any branch of such family (male or female) as shall hereafter presume to walk in shoes of their own making.

That strict enquiry be made after all such ladies of fashion as shall, from the date hereof, persist in this abominable practice, in order to their names being published in the newspapers, and thereby held up to public derision.

That the thanks of this meeting be returned to Mr. Peter Cordovan, for his excellent speech, and able and impartial conduct in the chair, and that the said speech be printed and circulated at the expence of the fund abovementioned, and prefixed to these resolutions.

That as a *lasting* testimony of the high sense this meeting entertains of the patriotic exertions of Mr. Peter Cordovan in the common cause, he be presented with a silver last of the value of ten guineas, bearing an appropriate motto hereafter to be determined.

That so soon as this meeting

shall have completely succeeded in the defence and assertion of their privileges, and in condignly punishing the presumptuous invaders thereof, a grand and solemn procession on foot, horse-back, and in carriages, be held through the principal streets of the town to the Crown and Anchor Tavern, accompanied by every true cordwainer, by instrumental music, banners, and other appropriate insignia and devices; and that an ornamented triumphal car, in the shape of a slipper, be forthwith built at the expence of the fund, to form part of the procession; in which car the patriotic assertor and defender of their privileges, Mr. Peter Cordovan, shall be conducted by six white mules, or in default thereof by the cordwainers themselves, to a splendid entertainment at the Crown and Anchor Tavern.

James Clicker,
Secretary.

10th June, 1810.

THE POLITE ASSASSINS.

The recent execrable attempt on the life of the Duke of Cumberland has called forth many of those severe animadversions which have often been made at the expence of the natives of Italy. Though reflections on national character often originate in prejudice, yet the experience of ages, and the concurrent testimony of all writers, tend to fix this foul stigma on that of the Italians.

In a very old book, on the excellence of the French language, written by one Henry Etienne, and dedicated to Charles IX. it is stated, that, in the 16th century, the practice universally prevailed in Italy, of persons procuring the assassination of those to whom they bore a grudge. The murderers hired for this purpose most conscientiously executed their commission, and, for fear of missing their object, would rather dispatch two than one. Sometimes they fell upon the wrong person, and in such cases, they merely excused themselves to their expiring victim with these words: — *La signoria vostra mi perdonera, questo e un fallo*—"Your lordship will pardon me, it was a mistake." Many were even so polite that, at the moment of plunging the dagger into his heart, they would say — *Con la licenza della signoria vostra*—"With your lordship's permission."

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY RESPECTING VIRGIL.

Every body knows that Virgil has, by his verses, enchanted each succeeding age, but that he actually passed in the 13th century for a conjuror of the most terrific description, and that the most astonishing magic powers were ascribed to his bones, are circumstances with which comparatively very few persons are acquainted.

A celebrated German prelate, Conrade, bishop of Hildesheim,

has transmitted this wonderful discovery to posterity in one of his letters, which he wrote about that period, in Italy, to the provost of Hildesheim. According to the stories related to this prelate, Virgil was the founder of the city of Naples. The neighbouring country was then probably much infested with serpents, for Virgil found it necessary to confine all the serpents collected in the vicinity in a hole, and to shut them up with an iron door. The honest Germans, who were just as credulous in those days as at present, were so firmly convinced of the truth of this tale, that when Henry VI. ordered the gates and walls of Naples to be demolished, not one of his men would venture to meddle with this door, for fear of letting loose the serpents which were there confined.

It was farther related of Virgil the sorcerer, that he constructed a slaughter-house, in which meat would keep sweet six weeks together, during the hottest weather in summer. He is also reported to have erected, near Vesuvius, the brass statue of a man with a bow : a peasant twanged the string, the arrow lodged in the mountain, and Vesuvius has vomited fire ever since. As all the attempts latterly made by St. Januarius to stop the crater of Vesuvius have failed, Virgil must consequently still be much more powerful than that saint.

The bard must also have been so irritable as to be offended by the very flies on the wall; for he is said to have placed a brass fly over one of the gates of the city, and as long as this remained uninjured, not one of these insects durst buz in Naples.

Lastly, the bishop relates, that Virgil's grave is in a neighbouring castle, wholly surrounded by the sea. No sooner was an attempt made to bring his remains into the open air, than the heavens were overcast, a tempestuous wind arose, and the billows roared. But the most incredible thing of all is, that his Eminence the Lord Bishop of Hildesheim, who was then chancellor to the emperor, should assure his friend, the provost, that he had been an eye-witness of all this, and even made various experiments himself on the subject.

ON THE DISPROPORTIONATE LOSS OF ARMIES IN BATTLES.

By Augustus von Kotzebue.

I have sometimes, nay, I may say often, met with incredulous people, who shook their heads when they read in the newspapers that the French had killed 20 or 30,000 of their enemies in a battle in which they themselves lost no more than 40 or 50 men. The following example, from ancient history, proves that such instances are not unprecedented. It is, to be sure, related by an historian whose works have been lost, and against whom the malicious Lucian directs the shafts of his satire ; but yet he was an eye-witness of a battle between the Romans and Vologesus, king of the Parthians, the very embroidery of

whose garment is described by him. Battles were then decided by close combat, not, as now, by the *jus canonicum*; and when the fight began our author prudently climbed a tree, from which he had a view of the whole affair, and afterwards counted the dead. "Of the barbarians," says he, "*seventy thousand, two hundred, and thirty-six* were left dead on the field; the Romans, on the contrary, had only *two* killed and *nine* wounded."——This was a *bulletin* too!

ON COMMERCE.

No. VI.

On resuming the subject commenced in our last, we cannot forbear expressing our opinion, that, amongst the many advantages accruing to England from the acquisition of Ceuta, the facilities it will afford for the accomplishment of the purpose of the African Association, will not be estimated as one of the least. The caravans by which the inland trade is carried on, set off from Fez, the second city in the empire of Morocco, and not much more than one hundred miles distant from Ceuta. Of the advantages for trade which this important place affords, the Spaniards, from their religious, as well as political animosities against the Moors, could never avail themselves; and its possession may have been with great justice considered as a dead weight upon them during the whole time they have held it; and whenever matters come to be finally settled between us, they will, from this circumstance, be willing, it may be reasonably supposed, to yield it to us for a small equivalent. Being thus possessed of a fixed point for our efforts, and at the same time a safe depôt for our merchandize, it is but reasonable to imagine, that our enterprising merchants will profit by the opportunity afforded them, and by mixing with the caravans already mentioned, be enabled to penetrate and explore, with comparative safety, those regions which have hitherto baffled all other means that have been employed for the purpose. They will at the same time probably establish a lucrative commerce with the natives of those countries where gold, that universal idol, may be said to originate, and whence it has found its way to the coasts, although in quantities comparatively small, yet sufficient to make it a very desirable branch of trade betwen Africa and Europe. To smooth the way for these mercantile speculations, conciliatory measures have been, and with success, already adopted, to exterminate some of the prejudices of the Moors against Christians, which have hitherto proved the greatest obstacle to a most extensive and extremely beneficial commerce. It is not only the produce of the empire of Morocco, in its most extensive state, which will become the object of this trade, although that trade alone, to a manufacturing nation like ours, is of sufficient importance, consisting, as we have stated, of raw materials; but Fez is, as before observed, the point from which the caravans leave the empire of Morocco for the different inland markets of Africa, and to which they return. One of them proceeds to Mecca and Medina, to which places it passes through the fruitful vallies of Nigritia, along the banks of the Niger, trading the whole way. What an immense vent this will be for our manufactures, particularly those of iron, steel, cotton, silk, &c. may easily be conceived, independent of the profits arising from the returns from these countries hitherto unexplored by

us. Another of these caravans crosses the great desert of Sahaara, and proceeds towards the Senegal river, and reaches Tombucto, so famous for its gold; which place, and the surrounding territory, contains a very numerous population.

From the report of the Moorish merchants, gold is here to be obtained in any quantity, and with little trouble. How far this report may be correct, is in the eye of a complete merchant of much less consequence than may be generally imagined: he, like an experienced chemist, can extract the precious metal from articles in which, to a common observer, it might appear not to exist. Habituated to regard it only as a commodity, although a valuable one, like any other in which he has been accustomed to deal, he rates it accordingly; but, at the same time, feels an equal regard for any other article, by which he gains as much, or perhaps more, than by this highly valued material. Our confirmed enemies, the French, during the former government, had always an eye towards this golden traffic, and in order to possess it exclusively, they had pushed advanced posts, and built forts at intervals, from their settlements on the Senegal towards Tombucto; the most advanced of which, called Fort St. Joseph, was only about four days' march distant; but was abandoned a short time before the revolution, through the mismanagement of an exclusive company, in whom this trade was vested. They, however, continued to send boats up the Sengal, during the floods, to Galam; but this being only for a short time in each season, whilst the river continued navigable, and even then attended with great difficulties, and the result so trivial, that when at the revolution the National Assembly were disposed to carry into execution the plans for the discovery and conquest of Tombucto, which had been previously presented to the old government, the residents at St. Louis being consulted, declared, that the amount of gold they received in any one season from the trade with that place, did not exceed 100,000 livres. The acquisition of such a sum being at that time thought to be by much too insignificant to be pursued, the plan was in consequence given up; and the French having since been expelled from the country, it cannot now be resumed by them. The obstructions which they experienced do not occur in the mode of trade carried on by means of caravans from Fez, which, with sufficient capitals, an advantage seldom, if ever, wanted by British merchants, can be extended to any degree, and to almost any amount.

MERCATOR & Co.

PLATE 1.—BRITISH SPORTS.

SNIPE-SHOOTING.

SNIPES are birds of passage, and consist of two kinds, the one called a jack, the other a whole snipe. The latter is twice the size of the former. They are constantly found upon the same ground, and sometimes close to each other. They are said to breed mostly in the low and swampy parts of Germany; and the time of their arrival in this country varies but little, if any, from that of the flights of woodcocks, which generally visit us about the period of the first autumnal rains in October. Though the great body of these birds returns to the country of their nativity early in the spring, yet it is certain that a small proportion of them remain in England during the summer, and breed in the marshes and fens of Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, and Essex, where their nests are frequently

found with eggs, as well as with young.

One of the pleasures of the field the best calculated to try the perseverance and bottom of a sportsman, is snipe-shooting. If he is not possessed of fortitude, patience, and indefatigable exertion, he needs not engage in it, at least with any expectation of success. To wet, dirt, difficulty, and disappointment, he must be habitually inured, and unite to an almost invulnerable constitution, a mind most philosophically at ease. Thus armed at all points for moor or mire, swamps, fens, or bogs, snipe-shooting is an excellent diversion, particularly in situations adapted to the habits of those birds; in many of which, when the weather is favourable, and the season kind, the sport is so incessant, that those who pursue it have frequent occasion to wait for the cooling of the gun-barrel before they can renew it.

The kind of dog peculiarly adapted to this sport, and consequently employed in it, is the pointer. These animals seem to enjoy it in an equal degree with their master; and it is worthy of remark, that, though the snipe is so diminutive when compared with the different species of game to which these dogs are accustomed, they are known to stand as staunch, even to the jack (which is the smallest of the two), as to the hare, the pheasant, or the partridge.

Snipes, when found, lie in general well to the dog, particularly if the atmosphere is heavy; but the moment they are upon the wing, and fix their flight against the wind, they go off in such a twisting direction, that it is then very difficult to ensure a good aim at them; but by waiting with patience till they take their intended line, the shot may be made with a much greater probability of success. Snipes are considered in season from November to March; those killed at any other time generally exhibit the appearance of a bran-like scurf upon their bodies, as if diseased, and in a state of emaciation.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

The serious pantomime of the Blood-red Knight, notwithstanding its frightful name, continues still to attract crowded houses every night; a circumstance which must not solely be ascribed to the novel, but innocent *ruse de guerre*, on the part of the patron of horsemanship, of publishing a print of the concluding scene of that spectacle, and suspending it in a thousand different windows throughout the town. On the contrary, we are bound to say, the graphic representation does not exaggerate the scenic one in the least. The bustle of an equestrian fight on the stage, between a troop of about twenty expert horsemen, their evolutions across two bridges, the falling (accidental or preconcerted) of them and animals into the river below, their continuance of the combat in the water among hostile boats, crowded with pikemen and soldiers of various descriptions, the gradual sinking of the wounded horses, their motionless situation while they are

taught to be dead, and the awful appearance of the castle on fire on the rock in the back ground, present one of the grandest dramatic *coups d'œil* we remember to have seen. One is at a loss what most to admire, the acting of the human, that of the equine performers, or the skill and assiduity of those who trained the latter to such passive compliance. Mr. Astley's horses are perfect Houhnymns, they can do every thing but speak and sing. And we should not be surprised at seeing his indefatigable industry one time or other succeed in producing an equine duet or bravura, as we have already witnessed a very genteel minuet, executed by the quadruped members of his green-room.—The fable of the "Blood-red Knight" would engross too much of our limits. It is, however, conspicuously enough (indeed, perhaps, more conspicuously than grammatically) set forth in the bills, which are by no means scarce, however gigantic in length, measuring a yard all but a quarter. In quoting yards and measures we are involuntarily led to Mr. Crossman's "Hunted Tailor," which although, for many years, a standing dish in the bill of fare, continues to set the risible muscles of the audience, not even excluding the knights of the cabbage, into convulsive motion. A thing which pleases so long *must* be good.—Of comic pantomimes we have seen two since the opening of the season—"Harlequin's Discovery, or Salutation to John Bull," and "Harlequin Laplander." Of the first we cannot speak favourably. Its arrangements, scenery, and tricks, betrayed more haste than taste or invention. We were more pleased with "Harlequin Laplander:" some of the tricks appeared to us novel and ingenious. The metamorphosis of a wine-basket into two of the same size and number of bottles, however simple, is well imagined. Few would dislike to be endowed with similar magic powers in the wine-cellar.—Mrs. Parker's Columbine deserves honourable mention, and Mr. Southby's Clown is respectable, although we cannot help regretting the absence of our old friend, Mr. Laurent.

SURRY THEATRE.

Under this new appellation Mr. Elliston, the proprietor, has this season opened the theatre hitherto called the Royal Circus. Horsemanship is to be excluded, and the arena, or ride, has been added to the former pit, thus forming one of the most spacious and commodious pits in this country: the whole of the interior of the house has moreover undergone material alterations and improvements, and been decorated in a very tasteful manner. The performances have hitherto been similar, but superior to those of last year, the company being stronger, both as to numbers and talents. Mr. Elliston likewise continues to adapt the most popular British comedies and farces to the restrictions of his licence, a plan to which we feel reconciled by the consideration that it affords the public an opportunity of enjoying the display of his transcendent talents as a comic actor. His Archer, in the *Beaux' Stratagem*, has already afforded a dramatic treat to crowded houses for many successive nights; and as to the other pieces, where his person does not appear, his taste and judgment are amply perceptible in the conduct and

arrangement of the whole. The serious spectacle of *Tarempou and Serinda; or, the Hall of Silence*, is interesting in point of fable, and grand in the extreme. The dresses in particular are magnificent, and the national costume is imitated with a degree of taste and correctness, which we have often looked for in vain at theatres of higher pretensions. The scenery is splendid, and the style of eastern architecture fancifully exhibited. Of the performers, we are warranted in placing Mr. Huntley foremost; his impressive declamation and dignified action betoken rising excellence. If we are not mistaken, we had occasion lately to admire his abilities at Cheltenham. Mr. Hill's songs are given with taste and a respectable share of execution. Mr. Giroux's action evinces the classic correctness of the French school; and Miss Booth's efforts in the character of Serinda, are praiseworthy.—So much for the serious, now a word or two of the comic piece.

> " Sing, mimic Muse, of female breasts the envious rage,"

is the first line of an epic poem a friend of ours intends shortly to publish on the feuds, which, at this moment, divide the green-room, as well as the audience, of the Surry theatre, into two hostile factions, the one espousing the cause of Miss Giroux, the other combating under the banners of Miss Taylor. If our information is as correct as our report impartial; the latter lady arrived in London when Miss Giroux had already been engaged as Columbine: nevertheless, Mr. Elliston being sensible of Miss Taylor's abilities, and desirous of gratifying the public with a display of them, enlisted her likewise in his dramatic corps. Miss Giroux and her relations felt offended at this act of (what they conceived unnecessary) liberality, and, determined to resent the intrusion of the fair stranger, devised a variety of expedients to counteract the anticipated effects of her appearance. On the very first night, Miss Taylor no sooner attempted an exhibition of her " light fantastic toe," than a figurante of Miss Giroux's party thought proper (like the moon, which, at times, hides the solar disk from the sight of the earthly spectators), to figure in front of Miss Taylor, and thus obscure her efforts. At another time Miss Giroux, deeply stung with the pretended wrongs done her, was stepping forward as the curtain dropped, probably to address the audience, when, with as much politeness as veteran generalship, the manager came out at one stage-door, and genteely handed the fair would-be orator through the opposite outlet. These broils were soon espoused by the audience; an O. P. rising *en masse* was forthwith organized; baize and benches were made the innocent sacrifice of reciprocal resentment, and matters would have soon proceeded to extremities, but for the determined and dignified line of conduct adopted by Mr. Elliston. He told the audience in plain terms, that they were at liberty to express their approbation or displeasure by *word* of mouth, but not by deeds of hand; that the house was his property, and that the first who presumed to commit an act of violence on it should experience the utmost rigour of legal prosecution. This and the securing one or two of the most riotous partisans, as well as dropping the curtain whenever matters are carried to too great a length, has hi-

therto succeeded in keeping the hostile factions confined to *oral* demonstrations of their opinions, which, as the performances are chiefly pantomimical, cause little interruption; while public curiosity, to witness the various party evolutions, fills the manager's house every night, particularly since Mr. Elliston has had the address to produce a pantomime with two Columbines, called *Harlequin Puzzled; or, Which is Which;* in which the abilities of the rival damsels have a fair scope for comparative display, and the audience the best opportunity of appreciating them. Here the odds appeared greatly in favour of the British Columbine. Indeed the winning graces of her beautiful countenance, the elegance of her form, and, what is infinitely superior to both, the chasteness of her attitudes and whole performance, amply compensate for the comparative inferiority in dancing agility to her antagonist, who, conscious of her advantage in that respect, exerts all her powers to displace her rival in the public favour, a task hitherto attempted in vain. Not only every motion of the beautifully symmetric limbs of Miss Taylor is greeted by bursts of applause, but her admirers, to the number of some hundreds, have, for several successive evenings, awaited her departure from the theatre, to conduct her in solemn procession (processions being the rage), accompanied with instrumental music, to her apartments in Lambeth, where, after three cheers, and bidding the "dear Taylor" a good night, the procession shapes its course to Miss Giroux's house, in the same street, which they salute with three times three groans. This marked demonstration, however, of the public opinion, the experienced managership of Mr. Elliston, whose impartiality to the two ladies is highly praiseworthy, has likewise succeeded in putting a stop to, by changing the order of the pieces; so that the performance commences with the one in which Miss Taylor has a share, and consequently concludes long before the departure of the audience, who by that means are prevented from seeing their favourite home to her lodgings.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

PLATE 4.—A BALL DRESS.

A PINK gossamer satin slip, with Grecian frock of white Persian gause, or undrest Italian crape; united up the front and round the bottom with silver filligree buttons and chain. The bottom trimmed with a deep vandyke lace, and finished at the feet with the same; Spanish slash sleeve, confined with silver filligree buttons and cord. Hair *à la Grecque*, confined with a pearl comb; the curls parted on the forehead by the introduction of a bunch of Persian roses. Necklace, bracelets, and ear-rings of pearl. Shoes of white satin, spotted with pink foil. Gloves of French kid, below the elbow. Fan of white crape, with Egyptian characters in silver.

PLATE 5.—THREE PROMENADE, OR KENSINGTON GARDEN FIGURES.

First Figure.—A Spanish pelisse of white and lilac shot sarsnet, with Egyptian crape and antique cuffs, trimmed with Chinese scallopped binding, ornamented up the front with the same, and united

with correspondent buttons. A woodland hat of lemon-coloured chip, with curled ostrich feather, lilac and white, drooping towards the left side. Figured lemon-coloured slippers; lemon-coloured kid gloves; gold neck-chain and broach; ridicule of painted velvet.

Second figure.—A round morning dress of white muslin, with appliqued lace round the bottom; bosom and sleeves ornamented with the same. A *unella* veil and cloak of superfine black French lace. Half-boots of blossom-coloured kid, laced with white. Blossom-coloured parasol, with Chinese awning.

Third figure.—A white cambric morning wrap, edged with lace or needle-work. A spencer cloak, with military front and collar, composed of cornelian blue shot sarsnet, ornamented with silk basket buttons, and braids to correspond. A helmet mob cap, formed of the same material, interspersed with joining lace, and edged round the face with antique lace. Blue parasol, and half-boots of blue kid, bound and laced with black.

FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The mode of dress has not changed materially from the last month. The coats are cut in the skirts much narrower, and not so long in the waist, with collars long, and standing off; the back to the hips much narrower. Pantaloons and gaiters all in one, of nankeen. Buff waistcoats with yellow buttons, and blue coats, are the most prevailing colours.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FEMALE FASHIONS.

I have neglected making any observations on the stiff stays and long waists, because I conceived that a practice so subversive of decency and propriety, so ruinous to health, and so destructive to beauty, could never become general. I am sorry that my hopes, which were founded on the good sense and good taste of the ladies, have not been realized. I am willing to grant, that this ugly and unbecoming fashion is not so prevalent in the most elevated circles, and that it is only carried to excess in the middle and lower classes of society; but still that it should be countenanced at all, is a matter of regret to those who admire the beauty, and are anxious for the well-being of the loveliest part of the creation. The fashionable world, aware of the influence of example, ought, as it regards morals as well as taste, to be very cautious in its proceedings. Whatever is introduced there, is soon circulated in caricature through every part of the kingdom; and it is truly laughable to witness the ridiculous excesses of the wives and daughters of farmers and shopkeepers in the country, who must all now be *fashionable*. I am sure, if the lady who first introduced these stiff stays could see how many poor girls are writhing in agony, and suffering actual martyrdom for the sake of being *fashionable*, her heart would ache at the evil which she has thoughtlessly occasioned. It has been my good or ill fortune to witness some of these ridiculous, though painful exhibitions. I have seen a little thick, squabby girl, with legs like a churn, and arms of the colour of beef, wound up in one of these *coats of mail*, making tea for her village neighbours, the butcher's daughter, the blacksmith's daugh-

ter, the chandler's daughter, and the miller's daughter, all dressed of course in the *fashion*, and trying which could be most uneasy and most ridiculous. The palm, however, in this noble contest, was fairly carried off by the hostess, who actually fainted away with the exertion of reaching to and from the hearth for the toast and the tea-kettle.

Besides the injury done to the health by this abominable fashion, it is not a small evil, that it destroys every thing interesting in the appearance and movements of the fair; the pain and uneasiness which it indicates, the unnatural and disgusting forms which it produces, and the stiff and ungraceful action which it reluctantly admits, altogether so transform and disfigure these "loveliest patterns of excelling nature," that Milton's celebrated description,

> "Grace was in all her steps, Heaven in her eye,
> "In every gesture dignity and love,"

can no longer be applied to them, except in the way of irony and sarcasm.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

THIRTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

WELL, dear Constance! my plans have succeeded wonderfully well. Here am I, *quite myself again;* gay as a lark, blithe as a bride, and merry as a minstrel at a feast. I have sauntered, in true Arcadian simplicity, amidst the artificial groves of the *déjeuner;* I have sparkled in fashionable splendour at the dinner and evening party; have whirled through the sprightly mazes of the dance with sylph-like science, and been the soul and spirit of a masqued ball. I have parleyed with the men, and plagued the women; and the result is, that I have preciously mortified my old love, and got a *new one* in his place: while you, I hear, encouraging a thousand tender regrets, become *interestingly pensive* and *amiably miserable;* and grown pale with midnight musings, are giving cause for triumph and food for the vanity of your truant swain. What a simpleton you are, dear girl! Don't you see that the very best that can happen to you from such a silly procedure is, the return of your fugitive; and *bad indeed will then be the best*, for the wretch will keep you on the grate till he has burnt your tender heart to a cinder. Foolish girl! why will you thus make a tender of your happiness! Depend on it, Constance, that in this frail state of ours dignity and spirit must act as the defenders and protectors of virtue, or she will get trampled on by the innumerable votaries to worldly pleasures. But let me hasten to quit this style, savouring too much of that delusive sentiment I have long abjured. My creed, Constance, is to love with all my heart my friend, if sincere; to give my whole heart to my lover, if faithful, fond, and true: but should the latter prove malicious, envious, or deceitful, I will renounce him, and if he flirts with my love, I will hate him; and should this same lover prove unfaithful, I will scorn and dismiss him, and

supply his place as soon as I can: for be it known to all men, that I never mean to spoil my eyes with fretting for their follies; and to all women, that I mean to eclipse them as much as I can.

What a *costume*, Constance, have I this moment received for the purpose! but take a description of it; it is intended for the Duchess of G——'s forthcoming ball, when I am to dance a *pas seul* with the canzonets. It consists of a Persian robe of Oriental gause, of a pale saffron colour, so interwoven with irregular sized stars of gold, that when extended, as designed, over a white gossamer satin slip, it gives you an idea of the commencement of a bright summer's morning, when Aurora, just peeping from the east, welcomes the approach of Sol ere his refulgence has eclipsed the stars of night. This robe is cut round the feet in five regular deep vandyke scallops, is edged with a narrow gold braid, and each point is terminated with a rich gold tassel. This dress exhibits, *in description*, a higher degree of glitter than is generally consistent with *my style;* but it is so much softened by the white satin bodice and under-dress, with Roman slippers of the same, and the pearl ornaments which confine my hair, and compose my necklace, ear-rings, &c. that you are not sensible of too obtrusive a glare. Indeed, so brilliant, splendid, and gay is the present general style of decoration, that you do not stand in much danger of being noticed on this account. Satins, sarsnets, gauses, nets, and tissues, of all colours, and blended variously with gold, silver, beads, gems, and pearls, are the chief articles which compose the evening or full dress. On these occasions, the muslin gown and robe seem quite exploded, being entirely confined to the less distinguishing order of attire. Flowers and fruit, as ornaments for the hair, and as decorations for the ball dress, blend with the before-mentioned articles; and you cannot have a more simply elegant habit for your race ball than the one you propose; a white crape frock over a white sarsnet slip, bordered and trimmed with wreaths of yellow jessamine, or May blossoms, with a demi-wreath or cluster of the same, blended with the curls of your hair. Short sleeves are much worn in this style of dress, although the long one of crape, net, or other transparent material, is still observable; and, indeed, where the arm is lean, coarse, or brown, it would, I should think, be bad policy to lay them aside. There are several very pretty improvements in robes of the intermediate order: they consist chiefly of the robin gown, trimmed with lace or needle-work on each side, from the shoulder to the feet. It is a graceful style of habit for a tall and well-made woman. The Persian morning wrap, with steel clasps confining it down the side and at the throat, with a high double-plaited frill, is another elegant garb of its order; as is also the cottage jacket and petticoat, with the shepherdess's hat of white, pale green, or lemon-coloured chip. Straw hats and bonnets have been entirely laid aside by us fashionables this season. Caps and veils, French bonnets, and small fancy hats of silk, or fancy chips, decorated with flowers, and a few cottage chips, ornamented with long

white feathers, appear the most in request amidst our first-rates. As a walking or useful article, however, the straw hat can never be changed for the better. Plain sarsnet pelisses, some made short, and trimmed with thread lace, or fancy silk bindings, are a good deal seen, and can never be exceeded in comfort and utility; but the spencer cloak, oriental mantle, and French *pelerines*, variously constructed, the latter commonly trimmed with thread lace, are more generally fashionable. We have seen some large square mantles of black lace, with rich and deep borders, worn over plain-coloured sarsnet dresses, have a most superior and elegant effect. Half-boots are more universal than ever; and the general style of decoration for the foot and leg is much more showy than I can ever remember—much, I conceive, beyond a becoming consistency.—Clasps, broaches, buckles, and broad antique girdles, are conspicuous amidst the order of jewellery; and pearl ornaments were never more worn, or more tastefully constructed. What species of ornament, indeed, can exceed them in delicacy and appropriation for the coloured robe? The brilliant is now set in demi-wreaths, in leaves, or in flowers, for the hair: very few coronets are now worn. The particoloured necklace, with other ornaments *en suite*, are now become so general as to lose their place in a delicate or elegant selection, but still they afford an enlivening and appropriate appendage to the white robe. But, enough! I am weary: and having thus filled my budget, I will just tell you, that the most prevailing colours are, various shades of green, yellow, and pink; the most select, celestial blue, silver, grey, lemon-colour, and lilac.

Adieu! Need I, after this exertion, tell you how truly I am your friend and sister,

BELINDA.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE sixth portion of Mr. Nicholls's *History of Leicestershire, comprising the Hundred of Guthlaxton*, almost all the copies of which were unfortunately destroyed, is nearly reprinted, and may be expected in July. The Hundred of Sparkenhoe, which will complete the work, is also in great forwardness.

Mr. Joseph Harpur has nearly ready for publication, an *Essay on the Principles of Philosophical Criticism applied to Poetry*.

Dugdale's *Antiquities of Warwickshire* is about to be reprinted, in two folio volumes, illustrated by nearly two hundred engravings.

The Rev. Mr. Hayter, who, since the year 1802, has been superintendant of the Herculaneum MSS. for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, has just arrived in London, from Palermo. We regret to have it confirmed, that the whole museum at Portici, including 1500 of those MSS. which had not been unfolded, and 230 originals, which had been unfolded, partially or wholly, by Mr. Hayter, were suffered to fall into the hands of the French,

notwithstanding the remonstrances of this gentleman to the Neapolitan court, to have them removed, or sent to England. We learn, however, that Mr. Hayter had previously copied and corrected 94 of those which he had unfolded, and that these copies, which are fac-similes, were transmitted by him to the Prince of Wales, and have since been presented by his royal highness to the university of Oxford. Among these was a Latin poem, which Mr. Hayter conjectures to have been a composition of Varius, a friend of Virgil, of which some account, and a specimen, will be found in one of the early numbers of the *Repository*. Of this Latin poem, as well as of an ingenious treatise on death, by Philodemus, fac-similes have been engraved. Engraved fac-similes of three books and a half of Epicurus *de Natura*, the discovery of which was an invaluable acquisition, have also been left behind at Naples; but fac-simile copies of those, and four other books, are among the 94 now at Oxford.

A miscellaneous collection of critical observations, from the manuscripts of the late Professor Porson, purchased by Trinity College, Cambridge, will shortly be given to the public by Professor Monk, Mr. Dobree, and Mr. Blomfield, to whom the task has been entrusted by the master and fellows of the society.

Professor Dugald Stewart, of Edinburgh, will shortly publish a quarto volume of *Moral Essays*.

Mr. Molineux, of Macclesfield, is engaged in arranging the materials for a *Select Orthographical Vocabulary*, containing, under an alphabetical arrangement, such words as have been frequently mis-spelt by various writers, those of which the orthography is either uncertain or questionable, and such as are not of very common application, and, at the same time, somewhat difficult to spell correctly.

A *History of Lincoln* will speedily be published in a duodecimo volume.

Mr. Foy has in the press a work on *Scripture Geography*, containing a description of the most distinguished countries and places noticed in the Holy Scriptures, with a brief account of the most remarkable historical events connected with the subject, intended to facilitate the study of the sacred writings.

The *History of the National Debt*, in one volume octavo, a posthumous work of the late Mr. J. J. Grellier, well known to the public by his various writings on different branches of political economy, will be published next month. There can be no doubt that it will be found particularly acceptable to those whose course of enquiry is directed towards financial subjects.

Mrs. Green, author of *Romance Readers and Romance Writers*, *Private History of the Court of England*, *Festival of St. Jago*, &c. &c. has in the press a modern novel, in two volumes, entitled the *Reformist*.

Two highly finished engravings of the interior of Henry the Seventh's Chapel, combining precision of perspective representation with that species of effect most characteristic of that celebrated specimen of the florid Gothic, and on a scale sufficiently large to admit of much detailed architectural information, from drawings by Mr. John

Morton, jun. are nearly ready for publication.

Proposals have been issued by Messrs. Boydell and Co. Mr. Wilkie, and Mr. Burnett, for publishing, by subscription, an engraving from the celebrated painting of the *Blind Fiddler*, by Wilkie, to be executed in the line manner by Burnett.

The British Institution has awarded the premium of 100 guineas to Mr. B. R. Haydon, son of Mr. Haydon, of Plymouth, bookseller, for the best historical picture this year. The subject is, *the Death of Dentatus*.

Mr. Thomason, manufacturer, of Birmingham, and formerly a pupil of the late Mathew Boulton, Esq. of Soho, has, from motives of esteem for that celebrated character, published a fine medallion of him in bronze, combining the most striking likeness with all the happy effects of character which usually accompanied him. It is of the first style of workmanship, four inches in diameter, and is considered a *chef d'œuvre* in this class of the arts.

Mr. C. F. Davies, clothier, of Pitchcombe, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, has invented a new article of woollen manufacture, which he calls *an elastic felted cloth*, and for which he has obtained his majesty's royal letters patent. It combines elegance, ease, and durability, and cannot fail to recommend itself as peculiarly adapted for pantaloons and small-clothes. In an early number we intend to give a pattern of this stuff, the superiority of which is so obvious on the slightest inspection, that, in our opinion, it will soon supersede every thing of the kind that is at present employed for the above-mentioned articles of apparel.

The following method of destroying caterpillars in their nests upon trees or bushes, being extremely simple, and attended with very little trouble and expence, deserves publicity, for those who may wish to adopt the same receipt, or to try the experiment:—Boil together two pounds of potash and two pints of water, until the quantity shall be nearly reduced to one half; then strain the ley through a piece of linen, and let it settle for three or four days; draw off the clear water, and mix with it six ounces of lamp oil, which will form a thick whitish liquid: then, while it is a little warm, dip in it a linen rag, and touch the different nests of caterpillars, as formed in their web, and they will instantly die. The same result is said to take place by touching the nests simply with a piece of linen, or other substance, dipped in any clear oil.

The following receipt for a new fever powder has been published in several of the Continental journals, as being much more efficacious than any hitherto discovered:—Take a quantity of coffee in the grain, over which pour as much water as is sufficient to cover it, then put it over the fire, and boil it till the whole of the water is evaporated, suffering the coffee to get quite dry over a moderate fire. It is then put into an oven: here let it remain until it becomes of a colour between brown and red, when it is ground and sifted. Between the intermission of the fever a tablespoon-full of the powder is to be given to the patient every hour, in a glass of wine or water. In many instances

an ounce has been found sufficient to stop a tertian or quartan ague. From several experiments made by different chemists, there has been found a great affinity between coffee and *quinquina*.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Mysteries of the Forest. By Miss Mary Houghton, 3 vols. 12mo.

We regret that the short space to which our critical department is necessarily confined by the plan of this miscellany, prevents our doing the justice we could wish to the uncommonly interesting story which occupies these volumes. By the ease and animation of the narrative, by the rapid succession of new situations and incidents, the extraordinary nature of some of which is only characteristic of the scene in which they are laid, by the fertility of imagination, and by the smooth flow of the language, the fair and youthful author contrives to engage the attention of the reader, in no ordinary degree, from the very beginning to the conclusion of her performance.

While we bestow the tribute of just praise on the manner, we cannot forbear expressing equal approbation of the matter, of this first essay, we believe, of Miss Houghton's pen. Respecting the latter, we cannot convey a more correct idea than by observing, in the words of this ingenious young lady herself, "that no pernicious sentiments, no seducing views of vice, disguised under the veil of love and sentimental feeling, will be found to disgrace it; and though the author has not particularly devoted her work to inculcate any one of the grand lessons of morality, she has sought to afford an innocent amusement to her readers, by pleasing pictures of virtue, stedfast and immovable in all the various trials and temptations that human nature is exposed to."

We shall not, we trust, be suspected of a desire to detract from the merit which we have acknowledged these volumes to possess, if we recommend to the fair author a closer attention, in any future effort, to style and language, which would have enabled her to avoid many trivial inaccuracies discoverable in the work before us.

The Festival of St. Jago, a Spanish romance. By the Author of the *Tankerville Family*, *Private History of the Court of England, &c.* 2 vols. 12mo.

This work, we are told, is an attempt to delineate the Spanish manners and character, such as they were about the beginning and middle of the sixteenth century. That this attempt appears to us to have been eminently successful, we are not prepared to assert. If, however, the Festival of St. Jago affords less instruction than might be expected in a book written professedly with such an object, it is not likely to detract from the reputation which its fair author has deservedly acquired by her former productions, with which the lovers of this kind of reading cannot fail to be acquainted.

Henry Count de Kolinski, a Polish Tale. By Mrs. Murray. 4s.

Setting aside certain improbabilities, or, more properly speaking, impossibilities, such as the secret construction of a balloon, by a captive, in the midst of the deserts of Siberia, and his travelling in one aërial excursion to the banks of the Missouri, in the center of the North American continent, this simple tale may be read with pleasure and improvement.

It furnishes occasionally important subjects for reflection, and the spirit of morality and piety which pervades it, must ensure it a favourable reception, especially with all those readers whose minds are somewhat seriously disposed.

Summary Account of the Proceedings of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and of the beneficial Effects which have resulted from its Institution. By the Committee of the Society, &c. 6*d*.

The object, we are told, of the British and Foreign Bible Society is distinctly and exclusively to promote, to the largest practicable extent, the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, both at home and abroad. It was formed in 1804, and such has been the influence of its example, that various societies, on a similar plan, have been established in different parts of Europe. From the statement submitted to the public, in the account before us, it appears that the society has contributed to promote in Europe, editions of the Scriptures, or portions of them, in the German, Bohemian, Polish, Icelandic, Calmuck, and Turkish languages and dialects. Editions of them in the following Oriental dialects are now preparing in India: Hindostanee, Bengalee, Persian, Mahratta, Malayalim, Sanscrit, and Chinese. Of these versions some had previously issued from the missionary press at Serampore, independently of the aid of the society.

The total number of Bibles and Testaments issued by the society, exclusive of those printed on the Continent, is, of the former 52,454, and of the latter 105,975. Of these the following have been printed by the society, besides various English editions:

Welsh	Bibles	20,000 copies
	Testaments	30,000
Gaelic	Bibles	20,000
	Testaments	10,000
French Testaments		9,000
Spanish ditto		10,000
Portuguese ditto		5,000
Italian ditto		5,000
Mohawk version of St. John's Gospel		2,000

Dutch, Danish, and modern Greek editions of the New Testament are now in the press. The English and Welsh Bibles and New Testaments are all printed by stereotype, under the direction of the university of Cambridge.

The establishment within the last year of societies in several of our provincial towns, in aid of this institution, and the liberal support which they receive, prove the high interest which is taken by all classes of Christians in promoting its object and extending the sphere of its utility.

Domestic Management; or, the Healthful Cookery-Book: to which is prefixed, a Treatise on Diet, as the surest Means to preserve Health, long Life, &c.; with many valuable Observations on the nutritious and beneficial, as well as the injurious Effects of various Kinds of Food; also Remarks on the wholesome and pernicious Modes of Cookery, intended as an Antidote to modern Errors therein. To which is added, the Method of treating such trifling Medical Cases as properly come within the Sphere of Domestic Management. By a Lady. 12mo. 5s.

The above copious title sufficiently explains the nature of the contents of this useful little volume whose object, we are told in the

prelimenary advertisement, in opposition to that of cookery-books in general, is to temper, instead of to pamper the appetite. The author has, we conceive, acquitted herself in a highly creditable manner of the task which she has undertaken. Practical knowledge seems to have qualified her to combat various culinary errors and prejudices, which want of better information and reflection has hitherto perpetuated. For this reason, and on account of the valuable observations on subjects not immediately relating to cookery, but intimately connected with the health, and consequently the happiness of families, we cannot but recommend this compendium to every housewife, in preference to works which far surpass it in pretensions and expence.

The Medical Remembrancer; or, Pharmaceutical Vade-mecum: being a short Sketch of the Properties and Effects of all the Medicinal Compositions and Simples now in use, as directed by the College of Physicians in the last new London Pharmacopeia, arranged under their several Classes. To which is added, an alphabetical Table, in Latin and English, with the former and present Names, containing the proper Doses of each Medicine. Intended as a complete Pocket Manual. The second edition. By Thos. Furlong Churchill, M. D. 12mo. pp. 98, 3s. 6d. J. Johnson and Co. London, 1810.

The copious title-page we have just quoted is sufficiently explanatory of the purposes of this little work. It only remains for us to state how the author has executed his task, which, if well performed, must be of great utility.

In the first part of the treatise, the various articles of the Materia Medica are arranged in classes according to their properties, and the alphabetical order is observed. The first class may suffice as a specimen:—"Classs 1. *Absorbents*, are such substances as counteract the effects of an acrimony from acidity, which is generally seated in the primæ viæ.—*Opening*. Magnesia, sulphat of magnesia.—*Astringent*. Chalk, prepared shells, coral, pearls, burnt hartshorn, French bole, liquor of lime, the different preparations of potash in a state of dilution."

The second part of the work consists of a number of tables, which present us with an alphabetical list of all the medicines which are now in use, their virtues, doses, &c. Thus if we wish to know the different preparations of magnesia, we look at table M. and find,

Latin Name.
Magnesia; *nuper* usta.

English Name.
Magnesia; *lately* calcined.

Virtues.
Antacid, laxative.

Dose.
One scruple to two drams.

In a work of this kind correctness is chiefly requisite, and we think, from an attentive inspection, that our author merits praise for the care with which he has compiled and arranged his materials, and that we may safely prescribe the doses which he has recommended. In some instances, however, we observe, he has omitted to insert the dose, which will be a disappointment to the purchasers of his work, which,

with this trifling exception, will be found extremely useful to medical practitioners, and to that portion of the public which is interested in becoming acquainted with the recent alterations of the London Pharmacopeia.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

PIETRO IL GRANDE, *an historical Ballet, as performed at the King's Theatre, Haymarket, composed, and arranged for the Piano-Forte*, by F. Fenua; *the Ballet* by Mr. Rossi. Pr. 8s.

As this composition is very similar to the *Contadini Tirolese*, by the same author, of which we have spoken at some length in Number XVII. we shall abstain from entering into a detail of the merits of every one of the numerous movements, *Pas Seuls*, *Pas Russes*, *Pas de Deux*, &c. here to be met with. The whole appears to us to possess a character of neatness and pleasing elegance, rather than any great share of novel and striking conceptions. The *Maestoso*, No. 3, is distinguished by its determined military style. In the *Air Russe*, No. 5, whether of national originality or not, we perceive, at all events, an eccentric wildness, which gives a claim to its title. The slow movement in Mad. Monroy's *Pas Seul*, No. 6, is conspicuous for its dignified precision. The minuet *à la Polonaise*, No. 7, savours a little of the old school; nor can we say much in praise of Mad. Nora's step, No. 8. No 9, on the contrary (both the Maestoso and the Cantabile), has great merit: towards the end of the former, we meet with a good solution, and the melody of the Cantabile is pretty; in the latter, likewise (*p.* 17, *ll.* 1 and 2), we have to notice a fine modulation, well supported by a determined accompaniment of the bass. At *p.* 18, Mr. Venua presents us with another *Russian* theme of great oddity; which is followed (*sic pagina jungit amicos!*) by a *Turkish* march. The subject of the latter reminds us of the wild air, "*Que le Sultan Saladin*," in Richard Cœur de Lion. In No. 12, a *Cossac-moderato* is introduced, with the signature of *sempre piano*. We should have preferred a *Cossac-furioso con brio*, as more characteristic of those Sarmatian barbarians. The last movement, *allegretto gracioso*, *p.* 30, commands unqualified approbation; its subject is delicate, and its termination wound up with great spirit.

"*Now the merry Bugle Horn*," *Ballad, with a Piano-Forte, or Harp Accompaniment, composed, and inscribed to Miss Hughes*, by T. Attwood. Pr. 2s.

In this air, which consists of an allegretto and an andante, we observe, throughout, the peculiar style of spirited narrative melody (if we may be allowed to use the latter epithet to express what we feel) which is the character of ballad composition, and in which the Germans, *Zumsteg* and *Hurla*, so eminently excel. In the accompaniments, much variety and a respectable share of science are introduced: indeed, in one or two places, the author seems to have taken some bold licences. The andante is very beautiful; its sweet flow of slow notes forms an admirable contrast with the lively tune of the allegretto. The passage, "Lady, lady, cease to mourn," with its steady ac-

companiment, produces a fine effect; the words, "soon thy lover will return" (*p.* 6, *l.* 2), are likewise elegantly expressed: but in *l.* 3, *bar* 1, we think the transition into C minor, and the passage from it (*bar* 2), too abrupt; the whole of that termination might easily have been turned in a more regular, and, we think, more pleasing manner.

The Opera of ROMEO E GIULIETTA, *composed by* Sig. Guglielmi.

It is fortunately not our province to record the merits of the *dramatic* part of this attempt to transplant the muse of Shakspeare on the Italian stage. Nor shall we suffer our opinion thereon to influence in the smallest degree our judgment on the *musical part* of this drama; but present our readers with an impartial, but brief critique of the undermentioned principal pieces of this new production of Mr. Guglielmi's fertile pen.

"*Pensa che sei che sono,*" *Song with Recitative, sung by Sig. Tramezzani.* Pr. 2s. 6d.

Of the *recitative* we have little to say, it is very commonplace; the beginning of the *andante* likewise, although pathetic, has nothing original to boast of. The bars, "*affetti dell' alma,*" however (*p.* 3, *l.* 3), are replete with tender expression, and a pleasing and connected melody is continued with an harpeggio accompaniment for two or three lines to the end of this movement. The *allegro* which follows is spirited and impressive; and, in almost every bar, the melody adheres to the import of the text: such as (*p.* 5), at "*tacete*" (*l.* 1); "*rammenta-ti chi sei*" (*l.* 2); and "*rammenta il mio valore*" (*l.* 3). The alternate responses of the chorus in the latter part of this movement, likewise produce a very fine effect.

"*Dolce Speranza in Seno,*" *Trio, sung by Signora Calderini, Signora Collini, and Sig. Tramezzani.* Pr. 2s. 6d.

The larghetto consists of a beautiful canon for three voices, which does great credit to Mr. G.'s taste and skill in the arrangement; the melody is indicative of placid calmness, and the harmony pleasing in the extreme. Nor can we speak less favourably of the succeeding allegretto. In its very theme, although perfectly simple, there is a degree of lively ingenuity, and originality of expression, which delight the ear. At *p.* 4 ("*se puro e l'affetto*"), the first part of the melody is solely left to the instruments, and the voices only fall in afterwards to complete the passage; a contrivance certainly not new, but, when seasonably used, attended with the best effect. The long notes at "*si cangia*" are also productive of fine harmony; and towards the conclusion, we observe with approbation the independent course of the third voice in support of the minims given to the others. Altogether, the whole of this composition deserves unqualified praise; and as it is of very easy execution, we are sure it will afford a great treat to vocal amateurs.

"*Ah che mancar mi sento,*" *Duet, sung by Signora Collini and Signora Rovedino.* Pr. 1s. 6d.

The subject of this short duet in E b is rather ordinary, and the accompaniment of the second voice, through regular thirds, certainly very common. We are more pleas-

ed with the latter half; at *p.* 3, it boldly turns into the seventh of B; and the bass voice maintains a steady flow of melody, well answered by alternate irruptions of the treble. Little novelty as there is in the whole, it is neatly put together, and pleasingly harmonized. Some glaring (we believe typographical) errors at the very beginning (*bar* 3), will require correction.

" *Ah spiegar potesso a lei*," *Duet, sung by Signora Calderini and Signora Collini.* Pr. 2s.

In the theme of this duet there is likewise little of originality; we remember a very similar subject in one of Cimarosa's operas, but cannot at this moment designate it by its words. The responsive passages at " *quanto soffre un alma amante*," are respectable, and the staccato quavers of the second voice (*p.* 4) give a spirited support to the uniformity of the treble. The termination of this, as well as of almost all Mr. G.'s compositions, displays great sameness; he adheres too much to the hackneyed finishing flourishes of the Italian school: one may guess to a tittle, at some distance from the conclusion, how every song will end.

" *Dio che sei Giudice*," *the favourite Preghiera for three Voices, sung by Signora Calderini, Sig. Tramezzani, and Sig. Rovedino.* Pr. 2s.

A fine and scientific composition. The three voices co-operate alternately and together, to render the solemn strains of the melody still more interesting. The manner and harmony of the whole is much in Handel's style; and, unlike the generality of Mr. G.'s scores, departing from that of the common Italian school. The different parts are worked into each other with the greatest skill, both in the first and second movement. The latter, in allegretto time, forms a lively contrast with the pathos of the former; it contains many excellent ideas, which are by turns allotted to each of the three voices, and finely modulated. Upon the whole, we look on this as one of the best, if not the very best, pieces of this opera.

" *Parti da questo addio*," *Duet, Sung by Signora Calderini and Sig. Tramezzani.* Pr. 2s.

The andantino movement in G is distinguished by its character of impassioned tenderness, but the accompaniments are somewhat too naked and plain. We are pleased with the transition into B b at the words " *chi mai di quel ch' io sento*," the change of key accords well with the text. The subject of the allegretto *p.* 5, is delicate, its harpeggio accompaniment appropriate, and the idea of giving to the tenor voice the first and to the soprano the second part, is productive of good effect. The responses, likewise, in *pp.* 7 and 8, are well arranged. This composition altogether possesses a style of ease and sweetness which cannot fail of recommending it to the lovers of Italian music.

Six favourite Italian Canzonets, with an Accompaniment for the Harp or Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Hon. Miss Cavendish, by M. C. Mortellari. Pr. 5s.

Although we cannot speak quite so strongly in praise of these canzonets as we have done of a similar vocal publication of the same author's in our Eleventh Number, it

would be fastidious not to allow them the merit of agreeable melody and variety of ideas. In No. 1 we mark much innocent *naïveté*, and the insertion of a few lines in varied measure *(p. 2)* acts as a judicious relief to the original subject. The character of No. 2 is somewhat more serious and solemn. The subject of No. 3 is unquestionably borrowed from Paesiello's "*Nel cor non piu mi sento*" *(mutatis mutandis)*. The beginning of No. 4 resembles that of "*Mamma mia;*" but we are much pleased with its delicate simplicity. The same merit is due to No. 5, and indeed perhaps the same observation as to the questionable originality of the subject, at least the commencement reminds us strongly of the air, "For tenderness formed," by the above-mentioned comic composer. No. 6 consists of a short movement in A minor, followed by an andante in the same major key; the style of the former we think a little antiquated, but the latter is pretty. Upon the whole, these canzonets, although not of first-rate excellence, appear to us to be well calculated for incipient vocal students; their harmony is correct, the melody generally pleasing, and they are free from any difficulties for either the voice or the piano-forte.

The first number of Mr. WOELFL's HARMONIC BUDGET, noticed in our Literary Intelligence of last month, will be ready for publication on the first of July next, at Mr. Ackermann's Repository. Of its intrinsic merit we shall speak impartially in our next number. At present, we only conceive it the duty of our department to notice a peculiarity of the work, which cannot but be highly approved of by every lover of music. According to the prospectus, the *time* of every movement in this work is to be marked, not only in the usual way, but also by the length of a PENDULUM; thus precluding the possibility of mistaking the composer's intention with regard to time. It is a wonder, that so simple a means of ascertaining the degree of quickness of a musical piece, as the pendulum affords, has not met with general adoption among the composers of the present day. Perhaps the trouble, although trifling, of preparing a pendulum for the purpose, may be assigned as one of the causes: if so, it certainly is completely done away by the publisher, Mr. Ackermann, who has provided two species of pendular REGULATORS: one, of the common kind, consisting of a brass ball, with a graduated string, which although simple, is subject to the inconvenience of requiring a person to hold it suspended, while the other is playing to it; or that of not finding always a proper place within view of the performer to fasten it to.

To obviate this objection, the publisher announces an instrument of his own invention, consisting of a pendular ball, nicely balanced by another ball of equal weight, fastened to the other end of the string, and sliding up and down a square brass rod, upon the sides of which inches, as well as half and quarter inches, are marked in the metal. When required to be used, the lower extremity of the rod is stuck into the cover of the little box in which the whole apparatus is contained, and the box placed near the performer, on the piano-forte itself; or, if thought proper, a

neat hole may be contrived on one of the sides of the piano-forte, to insert the rod in. When fixed, the *upper end* of the ball is shifted to such a number of inches as stands marked at the beginning of each movement, and when set in motion, it will vibrate the note required (crotchet, quaver, or semiquaver)."

This instrument he terms very properly a BALANCE REGULATOR. The specimen we have seen appears to us highly to unite ingenuity with elegance and convenience. It may be carried in the pocket; and is, of course, not only applicable to Mr. WOELFL's HARMONIC BUDGET, but to any musical work bearing pendular *signatures*. Nay, even to such as have no pendular *signature* prefixed to them, the inventor has devised the means of adopting his BALANCE REGULATOR, by promising to the purchasers thereof a *general scale of the time in which every kind of movement, from the largo to the prestissimo, is to be performed.* This idea, we own, is perfectly novel, and if executed with skill and judgment, must render the BALANCE REGULATOR an instrument of the greatest general utility in the musical world; although we are aware of the difference of opinion in respect to the comparative quickness of musical movements, and consequently of the difficulty of laying down a general rule in regard to them. The same music is played differently in one country from what it is in another. At Paris, for instance, Haydn's symphonies are played much quicker than at our best concerts in London. At all events, the attempt of "laying down the law" deserves commendation, and we should not be surprised to see, by its means, the different opinions on this important subject brought to an agreement, and the question thus set at rest.

PLATE 2—.VIEW OF PICCADILLY, FROM HYDE-PARK CORNER.

The annexed engraving exhibits a view of the great west entrance of London, which certainly is every way worthy of the capital of a great empire. On strangers arriving by this avenue, it cannot fail to produce the most favourable impressions. To this effect, the substitution within these few years, of a light iron railing for the dead wall which formerly bounded the street, and various other improvements, have not a little contributed. To the left, the eye ranges with pleasure over the verdure of the Green Park, skirted by a thick and uninterrupted border of trees, above which Westminster Abbey, with its venerable towers, presents a striking and magnificent object.

The rural scene displayed on this side might perhaps make the spectator almost forget that he was just entering the largest, most populous, and busy city in Europe, were he not forcibly reminded of this circumstance by the princely mansions that appear on the right. Those of which the fronts are seen in our engraving, form, as there represented, four distinct groups. The first on the left is but one house, at present occupied by the Marquis Wellesley. It was erected by Lord Apsley,

son of the old Earl Bathurst, when lord chancellor, and has, in consequence, been hitherto distinguished by the appellation of Apsley House. The second group comprehends the residences of the Earl of Dysart, Sir Charles Cockerell, Bart. and Mr. Crawford. This beautiful pile was erected between thirty and forty years ago, after the designs of Mr. Robert Adam, by a speculating builder, who, finding himself unable to complete the undertaking, resolved to dispose of the property by lottery. Having several tickets left on his hands, it happened fortunately enough for him, that, in the number, was the one which entitled the holder to the capital prize. The part now inhabited by Sir Charles Cockerelland Mr. Crawford, was formerly the residence of the Marquis d'Adhemar, the French ambassador to our court. It was afterwards the property of the celebrated and unfortunate M. de Calonne; till, in 1793, it was purchased by Sir Charles Cockerell.—The third group, which, like Apsley House, is unornamented, contains the habitations of Lady Smith Burgess, and Sir Drummond Smith, Bart.; and the fourth, which seems to have been intended to correspond with the second, is occupied by Sir Nathaniel Holt, Drummond Burrell, Esq. and Lord Montgomery. This last stands partly on the site of Hamilton-street, lately pulled down to make room for a number of new mansions of distinguished elegance. The ground belongs to the crown; and on the expiration of the old lease a few years since, a new one was procured by Sir Drummond Smith, who has disposed of his interest in it to various persons to the best advantage.

Among those magnificent mansions, which in any other country would be dignified with the appellation of palaces, that of Sir Charles Cockerell is rendered most conspicuous by the three tasteful and classic bas-reliefs with which it is adorned. From a circumstance connected with these bas-reliefs it would almost appear, as foreigners have asserted in respect to us, that the plodding spirit of commercial speculation is incompatible with a genuine taste for the arts. Fortunately, however, though the great mass of the nation may have no relish for their productions, we can still boast of some individuals who are sufficiently enlightened to appreciate their excellencies, and who possess the courage to resist in their defence the bigotry and ignorance of self-constituted authorities.

It will be in the recollection of many of our readers, that about three years ago, a singular correspondence took place respecting the above-mentioned bas-reliefs, between Mr. (now Sir Charles) Cockerell and the secretary to the Society for the Suppression of Vice. This correspondence so strongly illustrates the preceding observations, it is in itself so interesting to every lover of the arts, and affords so much matter for serious reflection, that we need not apologize for its introduction in this place. It commences with the following letter to Mr. Cockerell:

"Society for the Suppression of Vice, 31, Essex-street, Strand, 22d April, 1807.

"SIR,

"I am directed by the committee to represent to you, that certain figures in bas-relief, in a very indecent situation, in the front

of your house, have lately much excited the public attention. The committee presume that such an exhibition is unknown to you, and they doubt not that you will, for the sake of public decency, take the necessary steps to effect its removal. The favour of an early answer is requested.

"I am, Sir,
"Your most obedient servant,
"G. Prichard, *Sec.*

To so singular an application Mr. Cockerell returned this answer:

"Mr. Cockerell has received a letter from Mr. Prichard, with the designation of Secretary to the Society for the Suppression of Vice, to which Mr. C. feels himself at a loss how to answer, in a manner which may promise to be satisfactory either to himself or to the committee under whose sanction Mr. P. has written. As the letter seems to have originated in some error or misrepresentation, Mr. C. desires to learn the names of the committee under whose immediate direction Mr. Prichard's application has been made, that Mr. C. may be better enabled to elucidate the subject.

"24th April, Hyde-Park Corner."

Without deigning to reply to this enquiry, the committee thought fit, after an interval of above a month, to resort to menaces.

"Society for the Suppression of Vice, 31, Essex-street, Strand, 26th May, 1807.

"Sir,

"I am directed by the committee to express their surprise at the *nature of the communication* which you made them through me, in answer to my letter of 22d ult. They entertained a hope that you might have been ignorant of the *gross and filthy exhibition* complained of, and that an *English gentleman*, on the *slightest hint* of such a *mark of infamy being set on his house*, would have instantly removed it. As this, however, has not been done, they inform you, that they only delayed writing thus long, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper legal steps to be pursued, in order to secure the suppression of such a nuisance, or *to expose to public shame the person* who seems to entertain the wish to continue it. The committee will wait ten days to see whether their object can be *peaceably obtained or not, before they commence* that sort of prosecution, which the laws for the preservation of public morals and common decency *fully authorize.*

"I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
G. Prichard, *Sec.*

To this insolent epistle Mr. Cockerell, with the true spirit of an *English gentleman*, replied as follows:

"Hyde Park-corner, 26th May, 1807.

Mr. G. Prichard, *Secretary to the Society for the Suppression of Vice,*

"Sir,

"A few days prior to my going into the country, I wrote a note, in acknowledgment of your letter of 22d April, and satisfied in my own mind, *that your reply to it would have afforded me the opportunity of convincing the gentlemen by whose immediate orders you had written that letter, of the error under which these orders must have*

been given, I never more thought of the subject.

"It was yesterday only that I came to town; and on my return home this evening, I find your letter of this date. However highly I may applaud the motives in which the application of your first letter might have originated, I must be free to confess, that my astonishment at the *tenor* of your *last letter* is only to be *surpassed* by the *indignation* which I feel at the *language* in which *that letter* is couched.

"It is not possible for me for a moment to conceive that the committee by whose orders you have acted, can have given themselves the trouble to make any *serious enquiry* whatever into the *real subject* of their *complaint*, if that *complaint be confined to the bas-reliefs* on the front of the house at present in my occupation.

"It was purchased by me in the year 1793, and most assuredly had any thing appeared exceptionable, either to the professional persons employed in the substantial and material alterations which the house then underwent, or had I known, or could I have conceived, that any part of its exterior, whether ornamental or substantially useful to the building, *could, by the most fastidious observer, or by the most perverted imagination, be considered as offensive*, it should *then* have been removed, with as *zealous a solicitude* for the *morals of the public*, on my part, as might at that time, or can possibly at this, actuate any one member of your laudable society: but I must be excused, and that society must not be offended, if *I express my surprise and astonishment, that a work of art, standing conspicuously prominent to view for a period of twenty-five years and upwards; placed there under the direction of the late celebrated architect, Mr. R. Adam, and copied from one of the finest and most esteemed examples of ancient sculpture, should at this moment, for the first time, have excited the alarm of your well-meaning society.*

"Had your reply to my note of the 23d or 24th of last month favoured me with the *information therein required*, I should most cheerfully have waited upon the members of the committee, and have explained in person to them, what I must now refer them for to Mr. Coade's gallery and artificial stone manufactory at Lambeth; where they may find *the subject of this alarmingly gross and filthy exhibition, as they have chosen to term it*, both on separate tablets, and in one entire composition, on a vase taken and copied from an *original sculpture in the Villa Borghese at Rome*, descriptive of a bacchanalian triumph or procession; a similar vase to which now stands as one of the most admired ornaments *to the gardens of Bulstrode, the almost constant residence of his Grace the present Duke of Portland and family.*

"I am persuaded, that when the committee are apprized of these facts, they will be convinced of their entire ignorance of the subject, which seems to have excited this *unfounded alarm* for the morals of mankind; and they will perceive, at the same time, that their own zeal in this instance at least, is very much the natural consequence of it.

"I can scarcely think it necessa-

ry to add one word more in answer to your letter: nevertheless, if it be possible that those individuals of your society (on whose highly respectable situations in life, and enlightened minds and judgments, its credit depends), after a full investigation of these facts, should decidedly be of opinion, that the removal of the bas-reliefs in question can be of any probable benefit, or that the continuance of them can be of any positive injury to the morals of the public, in deference to such opinion, I shall not object to their removal at a convenient season: but I will deprecate, and will resist, by all those powers with which the laws of this happy land can arm me, any such *presumptuous, arbitrary, and unwarrantable threat* as you have been instructed to hold out, and at which every English gentleman must revolt. "I am, Sir,

"Your humble servant,

"CH. COCKERELL."

"Society for the Suppression of Vice, 31, Essex-street, Strand, 2d June, 1807.

"SIR,

"The committee have taken your letter into consideration, and feel much satisfaction in finding, that the bas-relief in question was not put up by you, and that you seem to have been unacquainted with the specific cause of complaint. I am directed, therefore, to inform you, that soon after the notorious trials at Lancaster, information reached the committee from various persons (some of whom were connected with the society, and others not), that, in the bas-relief on the front of your house, nearest to Hyde Park-corner, there are, in the bacchanalian group, *two men* ***** *****. The committee, in some measure, anticipated your information, that the bas-relief in question was a copy from some foreign specimen of sculpture; but you must be aware, that exhibitions adapted to the climate of Italy, are not suited to that of England, nor tolerated by the purity of our laws. The committee wish you to understand, that the figures in the single bas-relief, nearest to the park, form the only grounds of objection: and they do not think it necessary to add another word on the subject; but rely with confidence, on that manly spirit and good sense, which pervade the whole of your letter, to do what is right on this occasion, with respect to the public, and, at the same time, what your own feelings of propriety must dictate.

"I have the honour to be,

"Sir, your most

"obedient servant,

"GEO. PRICHARD, *Sec.*"

Such was the termination of this singular correspondence, which left matters just in the same state as at first, and which originated in a most unaccountable perversion of things, and in much the same spirit of puritanical zeal as in Cromwell's time occasioned the destruction of numberless monuments of the arts. But we abstain from farther comment, and shall merely observe, that the obnoxious figures simply represent an old satyr, with a pitcher of wine, so inebriated, that he is in the act of falling, but one of his younger companions, whether out of consideration for the bearer or the liquor, we shall not pretend to determine, catching him in his arms and supporting him, prevents

the accident. An engraving of the subject of this bas-relief is given in a fine work, published in Italy, in 1643, entitled *Admiranda Romanarum Antiquitatum, ac veteris Sculpturæ Vestigia:* to which is emphatically added, *in quibus plurima, ac præclarissima, ad Romanam Historiam, ac veteres Mores, dignoscendos ob oculos ponuntur*—that is, Admirable Remains of Roman Antiquities and Ancient Sculpture, exhibiting many important Illustrations of Roman History and ancient Manners.

Plate 3.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

The accompanying representation of a sideboard and dining-room chair exhibits two articles of furniture well suited for a mansion or palace, grand and truly convenient. The former is fitted up with cellarets, wine-cooler, drawers, and other appendages, made of fine Jamaica mahogany, with bronze ornaments, and back rail *en suite*. The chair is French-stuffed, seat and back covered with real Morocco leather. The space between the ends of the sideboard admits of a full-sized dining-table, frame, and leaves, at once preserving the table from injury, and clearing every part of the house from lumber.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

The fate of Portugal appears to be rapidly approaching to its crisis. Marshal Massena, the general of the greatest reputation in the service of Bonaparte, has already taken the command of the army, which is said to be destined for the invasion of Portugal. This army is stated to consist of seventy or eighty thousand men; but this account appears an exaggeration.

We believe the combined British and Portuguese armies to be considerably inferior; but every thing which can be achieved by bravery and military skill, we confidently expect from British troops, commanded by Lord Wellington.

In Spain the French continue to be successful. Since our last they have taken the city of Lerida, in Catalonia, after a most obstinate defence. It is evident that there is no Spanish army which is able to meet them in the field, and we see nothing in the present situation of affairs, to prevent Bonaparte from reinforcing his armies in Spain to any number that he may judge necessary.

Rumours have been brought by the late Gottenburgh mails, of a coolness between France and Russia, and of an expectation that peace will soon take place between the latter power and England. To those reports we are, however, sorry to say much credit is not given.

While our great enemy seems to rule the destinies of Europe at his pleasure, we are happy to notice an event of as much importance to this country as a splendid victory. The government of America, which has so long acted with

a spirit of hostility to our interests, and hoped, by their embargo laws and non-intercourse bills, to compel us to depart from our maritime system, has been at length obliged to abandon those measures, and to allow the renewal of trade with Great Britain. This event is of the highest importance in many points of view. In the first place, the entire failure of a system of policy adopted by the American government, in a spirit of hostility to this country, has proved to America and all the world, that Great Britain has its sources of prosperity within itself, and that it is not dependant, in any respect, upon other nations. By the repeal of those laws, America has, however, confessed that she suffered severely from the suspension of the intercourse with this country. While this recollection is strong in the minds of the Americans, those among them who were formerly most clamorous for war, will learn some moderation; while, on the other hand, the open and indiscriminate seizure and confiscation of American ships and property, by the French emperor, will, probably, tend to turn their hostility exclusively against France.

In a commercial point of view also, the renewal of the accustomed intercourse with America is of the utmost importance. Our enemy well knows, that while the commerce of this country is supported, its revenues will continue to increase. Notwithstanding all the severe measures which he has taken to prevent British shipping or produce from entering the ports of Europe, our commerce has constantly been increasing, and now a great and growing market has been reopened to us in North America. The rapidly increasing population and wealth of the United States, will demand an increased supply of British manufactures; and while every port in the new world is open to us (but not to him), Bonaparte will find his endeavours vain to ruin this country in its commerce. Notwithstanding the fierceness of his character, he may at length be induced to follow the example of America, and give up a system by which his empire suffers much more than Great Britain.

The renewal of the intercourse with America is highly important in another respect, in which the French emperor conceived he had the power of greatly distressing us. Great Britain has not, for a number of years, produced corn enough (even in the best harvests) for the support of its numerous population, and has been accustomed to rely upon supplies from foreign nations. While the ancient system of Europe existed, we looked principally to Poland and the states upon the Baltic for the necessary supply; but in the course of last year, we derived considerable supplies of corn from France itself. Bonaparte has, however, within the last month, resolved to grant no more licences to vessels laden with corn for this country, unless we would also take a certain proportion of French wines and brandies. It was, therefore, a most fortunate coincidence of circumstances, that at the time Bonaparte was meditating this blow (as he conceived it would be) to this country, the news arrived that the surplus produce of America (over which he can have no controul) may now be imported into Great Britain.

Viewing then the importance of this subject in all its bearings, we cannot avoid considering it as a matter of joy and triumph to this country; and we think, that, in this event alone, Great Britain has gained more solid advantages during the present month, than the enemy can boast of from the few additional towns which he has taken in Spain.

On the 21st of June, the prorogation of parliament took place. The speech read by the lord chancellor congratulated the country on the great increase of its commerce, which promised soon to raise it to the highest pitch of national prosperity; and expressed hopes of Portugal being able, with the powerful assistance of his majesty's arms, to repel the attacks of the enemy. It stated also, that, in Spain, the spirit of resistance against France is unsubdued and unabated. The hopes held out in this speech are greater than we had conceived ourselves justified in indulging; and it gives us great pleasure to see that his majesty's ministers, who have the best information of the actual state of the Spanish peninsula, conceive that there are still hopes to be entertained of a favourable termination of the war in this part of the world.

No circumstance connected with the prorogation of parliament excited so much public interest as the liberation of Sir Francis Burdett, which necessarily took place upon the prorogation. His friends had resolved upon conveying him to his house in a triumphal procession. The order of the procession had been fixed and advertised in all the newspapers for many days. The procession was actually drawn up pursuant to that arrangement, and the population of this great city were anxiously expecting to see Sir Francis; when, to the unspeakable astonishment of the many thousands collected for that purpose, it was at length ascertained that he had retired privately to his country house at Wimbledon.

This news produced considerable disappointment. Every person was at a loss to conceive what motives could have induced him so suddenly to abandon his former intentions, and disappoint such an immense concourse of people, assembled to do him honour. The reasons which he has given for his conduct appear very strange, and will hardly excuse him to his friends for deceiving them for a long time with the idea of his consenting to go in the procession, when there was no such intention in his mind. It seems as if a few months imprisonment have altered his ideas on some subjects. If he had before felt so much responsibility attaching to him for any popular tumult excited on his account, he might have gone with the sergeant to the Tower as privately as he has since thought proper to retire from it. His shrinking now from the honours his friends intended him, appears like a consciousness that he was not entitled to them, and a tacit confession that the punishment inflicted upon him by the House of Commons was just. We believe this to be the very first time that he ever declined that distinction which popularity confers.

The very narrow limits which the nature of this work allows to political observations, prevent us from discussing, at any length, the principles which actuate the dif-

ferent political parties in this country; but we are convinced that they ought all to follow the advice given in the speech which closed the parliamentary session, and study to promote concord among all classes of his majesty's subjects. While the foreign enemy is so formidable, this kingdom, the last refuge of European liberty, should not be divided against itself.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of May to the 15th of June, 1810.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 3....Inflammatory sore-throat, 4....Erysipelas, 2...Catarrh, 6....Acute rheumatism, 5....Urticaria, 3....Measles, 6....Small-pox, 4...Hooping-cough, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic diseases. — Pulmonary consumption, 6....Cough and dyspnœa, 31...Pleurodyne, 7...Chronic rheumatism, 12....Rheumatic gout, 3....Gout, 2....Lumbago, 6 ....Dyspepsia, 7....Gastrodynia, 8 ....Colic, 4....Dysentery, 3....Diarrhœa, 5....Pyrosis, 2....Paralysis, 2....Cephalalgia and vertigo, 11....Hypochondriasis, 3....Asthenia, 10....Epilepsy, 2....Schirrous liver, 2....Dropsy, 5....Jaundice, 3....Gravel and dysure, 3.... Worms, 3....Female complaints, 11....Cutaneous diseases, 6.

Pulmonary and rheumatic complaints still present themselves to our notice in a variety of forms; from slight cough to confirmed phthisis, from pain in the face to acute rheumatism. The weather which we have recently experienced promotes their production. During the middle of the day, we have often great heat, whilst the nights are cold. To resist these vicissitudes, great caution or a vigorous constitution is requisite. A large proportion of the complaints which demand our attention, derive their origin from the varying temperature of the atmosphere. After exercise, when the heat has been great, and the perspiration free, exposure to cold is dangerous, and should be carefully avoided. The popular notions on this subject, however, are extremely incorrect: it is not simply exposure to cold whilst the body is in a state of great heat, or even of perspiration, by which the bad consequences are produced; it is exposure to cold after having been heated, whilst the system having been in a state of excitement, is reduced to a state of debility, that occasions the mischief. We know many instances of young people, who, after dancing a whole night, have been seized with some severe or dangerous complaint; and it has been supposed that exposure to cold during the dance was the cause of the illness. But in the act of dancing, the whole animal frame is strongly excited, the spirits are high, and a glow of heat pervades the system: in this state any exposure to cold is harmless and refreshing: after the excitement is over, however, a state of debility, of relaxation, and of exhaustion succeeds, and in this condition ex-

posure to cold produces the most fatal consequences.

"Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,
"While proudly riding o'er the azure realm,
"In gallant trim, the gilded vessel goes,
"Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm,
"Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
"That, hush'd in grim repose, expects his evening prey."

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The wheat has acquired the most fruitful and luxuriant appearance upon all those soils that were in a proper state of cultivation, and promises to produce a full average crop. The dry east winds and frosty nights, so prevalent through the last month, have been highly favourable to this plant. In the wheat countries it will be large and heavy in the straw, and if the dry weather continues, there is a prospect of a large and fruitful ear.

The barleys have not for many years had so fine and promising an appearance. The timely rains brought the young plants up equally and regularly, and they thus formed a most full and promising crop. The late dry weather has been highly favourable to this plant, as it has in no one instance put on that yellowish appearance so frequent upon tenacious soils in a wet summer.

Oats have also the most promising aspect, shewing a dark broad flag, with a large portuberant stem, indicating a very fruitful ear, and promise more than an average crop.

Beans are a good crop upon all those soils that are cultivated in a husbandmanlike manner. They blossom well, and are free from the fly.

The latter sown peas have much improved, blossom well, and, from the appearance of the halm, promise a long productive pod.

The clover, vetches, and all the soiling tribe, are very productive in those counties where they are much relied on for the subsistence of animals.

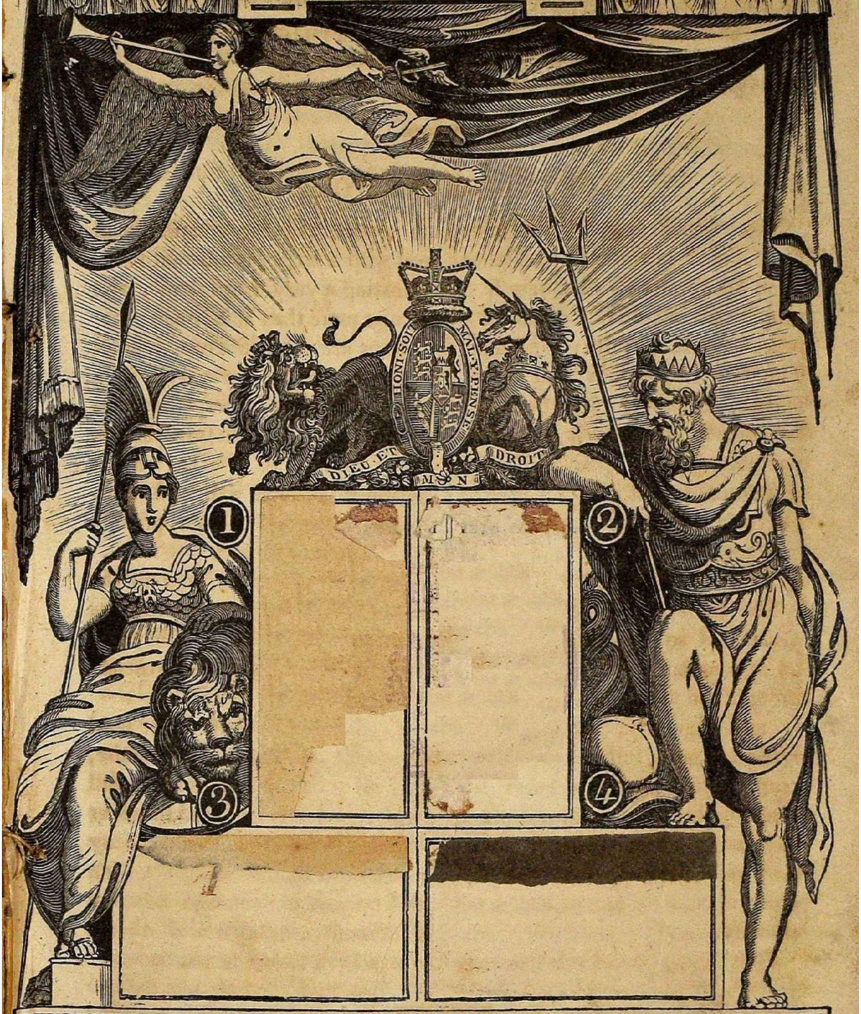
The turnip fallows are in the most forward, clean state, and promise, from the timely showers, a full crop. The soil is reduced to a finer state than has been known for many years, in consequence of which moisture will be retained sufficient to throw up a strong healthful plant so rapidly as to escape the fly.

ON WATER-COLOUR PAINTING AND MATERIALS.

WITH A WOOD-CUT.

That water-colour painting has, within these few years, made a progress which is truly astonishing, no one, we believe, will now be disposed to dispute. The drawings of Paul Sandby and the early masters of this school, can only be considered as slightly tinted sketches, in which, so far from attempting an approach to the depth and richness of nature, a hint only was given at the colour of the different objects

SUPPLEMENT TO
Vol. III.—June 1810.



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

SPECIMENS OF DRAWING PAPERS.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

which composed the picture. Girtin and Turner were the first to throw off the leading-strings, and boldly venture upon untrodden paths. These distinguished artists have been followed in rapid succession by others, who have carried the art successfully through all the various stages of improvement, till it has attained in their hands to a very high degree of perfection. The exhibitions of water-colour paintings afford the amplest illustration of this truth; indeed they are so well known, and are on every account so attractive and interesting, that we believe all our readers will be prepared on this head to echo our opinions.

Without entering into a discussion of the relative claims of painting in oil colours and painting in water colours, we shall merely notice an opinion which has been lately circulated with the greatest industry, to the prejudice of the latter mode, but which, if fairly examined, will be found quite destitute of truth. The opinion we allude to is, that water colours will not stand; that the splendour of the works which have excited our admiration, is evanescent, and that all their beauties are destined speedily to fade. Now we do believe, that, though all combinations of colour are liable to change and decay, fact and experience will be found on the side of the permanence of water colours in preference to oil. This we know, that many of the pictures of Sir Joshua Reynolds have changed and faded, till scarcely a trace is left of their original condition; while the drawings of Sandby, executed at the same period, are at this moment as fresh as on the first day of their production.

Among others of the various circumstances which have tended to the great advancement just noticed, may be mentioned the improvements which have taken place in the preparation of colours, and in the manufacture of paper, some specimens of which latter article we have now to introduce to the notice of our readers.

In the annexed print, No. 1, is a newly manufactured white cartridge paper, of very superior quality. Those of our readers who have practised painting in water colours, know that the two great faults of drawing papers are, either that the surface is so smooth, and the texture so hard, that a wash cannot be repeated without disturbing the tint beneath; or, that the paper is partially absorbent, and dries in spots and patches. These evils are completely removed in the paper referred to: it is sufficiently absorbent, it receives the colour freely, and it dries in the flattest tints; and yet, from its granulated surface, it enables the artist to introduce all those accidental varieties, which give to a work of art so much of the sentiment and character of nature. We cannot too warmly recommend this paper, as we are confident, from experience, that it will give universal satisfaction.

No. 2 is an excellent brown cartridge, which will be found occasionally useful, though not so generally serviceable.

No. 3 is a wove vellum paper, of excellent quality. It is here introduced to prevent any misunderstanding on the subject of the first

paper. It must be obvious, from the coarseness of the texture of the cartridge, that it cannot be used for any subject which requires accurate detail and delicate execution. Fruit, flowers, shells, and other objects of that nature, then, will require a paper of this kind and quality.

In No. 4 we have given a specimen of a good silk paper, for chalk or crayons. It is of an agreeable negative hue, and, by means of red, black, and white chalk, a flesh tint may be produced, the colour of the paper furnishing the harmonizing ground.

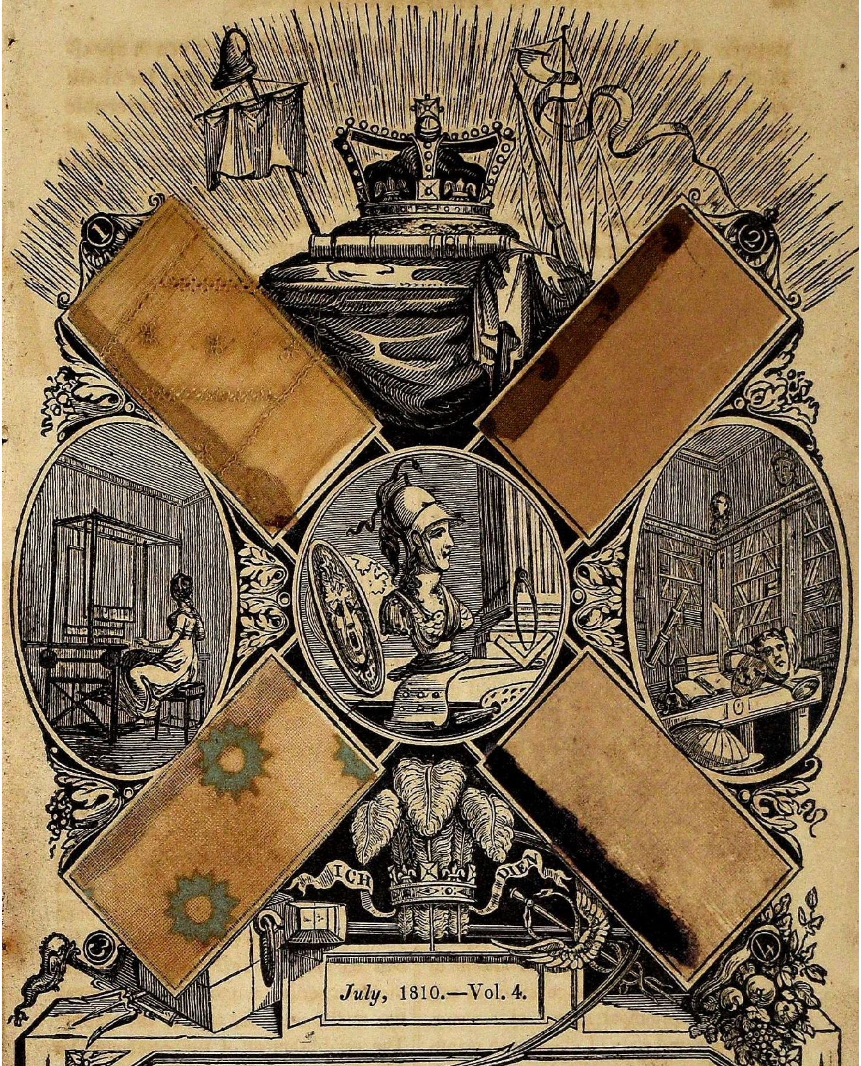
ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 is a real India muslin*, of uncommon delicacy, calculated for half or full dress robes. In the former order it is worn plain, and over white sarsnet; in the latter over coloured gossamer, satin, or sarsnet slips. Long sleeves, cut obliquely, are frequently composed of this article; and the Persian robe, with white satin bodice and petticoat, boasts much elegance and delicacy when formed of this tasteful material. It is sold, from 6s. to 3 guineas per yard, by Mr. Millard of Cheapside; whose ware-rooms are not to be exceeded in taste, fashion, and variety, by any in the metropolis.

No. 2. A most elegant permanent green cambric muslin, of most delicate pattern and happily contrasted shades. Morning wraps, summer pelisses, and high military gowns, have an uncommonly attractive and appropriate effect, when formed of this elegant print. It is sold by F. and I. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 3. A beautiful lilac embossed muslin, composing much ap-

* The article of India muslin is well known to have been for many years in high and deserved estimation, and it has been considered by the India Company of the first consequence as an article of commerce, and by the government as a great and principal source of revenue. The improved state of the British manufactured goods, has, for some time, enabled many persons to substitute the one for the other, and so well have they been imitated, that even many inexperienced venders themselves have not been able to distinguish them whilst new. From these combined causes, for two or three years past, the India goods have sunk in the estimation of the public, because British goods have been substituted through ignorance or design; and it is a well known fact, that, in some of the leading streets of the metropolis, as well as in different parts of the country, British muslins have been constantly exposed for sale with large labels on them as real India. This has proved a serious evil to the India Company, to the revenue, and to the public. The establishment of the warehouse by Mr. Millard, in Cheapside, is likely to prove a check to these impositions, as the India goods are there sold direct from the India warehouses, not only in bales, but in single and half pieces. Here the public cannot be deceived, the honour and reputation of the house entirely precluding the possibility of such a transaction, and those valuable articles will no doubt soon regain their wonted celebrity.



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered. *R. Ackermann*, 101, *Strand, London.*

No. REPOSITORY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, &c. 19.

propriate and unique elegance. This article is best calculated for the dinner and evening party, and must be worn over white satin or sarsnet slips, with ornaments of diamonds, pearls, or white beads. It is sold by Messrs. Waithman and Everington, 104, Fleet-street.

No. 4. A sea-weed or rock muslin, appropriated also for evening dress, and which should also be worn over white satin or sarsnet. The observation with regard to the ornaments to be worn with dresses of the preceding article, applies to the present. This muslin is sold by F. and I. Smith, of Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

Poetry.

ODE

For His Majesty's Birth-Day,

1810.

By H. J. Pye, *Esq. P. L.*

When loud the wintry tempest roars,
When dark the exhalations rise,
When dash the billows 'gainst the shores,
And sable clouds obscure the skies;
Cheerful amid the dreary scene
Hope looks abroad with eye serene,
To happier hours when Spring again
Shall shew her renovated reign,
And leading on the rosy hours
Shall strew the teeming earth with flowers,
With young delight each bosom cheer,
And wake to joy again the variegated year.

Or if it chance the influence bland
Be check'd by adverse skies awhile,
By Eurus' ruder gales if fann'd
Uncertain April cease to smile;
When Maia's genial breezes blow;
With richer dyes and warmer glow,
When June appears, fleets every cloud away,
And all creation hails the animating ray.

Then from ambition's iron reign,
The embattled wall, the ensanguin'd plain,
The inmates of this favour'd isle
Look fondly with expectant smile,
To that blest hour when Britons sing
The birth auspicious of a parent king;
And as the clouds of winter fly
When June illumes the genial sky,
So may the threat'ning storm that lowers
O'er wide Europa's trembling powers,
Like wintry clouds dispersing fade away
Before the radiant beams that gild this happy day.

When the proud Persian vainly tried
In impotence of rage to chain the tide,
Old Ocean mock'd the impious boast,
And Grecia triumph'd o'er his naval host:
Such Gallia's vaunt, and such the fate
That on such empty vaunt shall wait:
For while she threats in angry mood
From every shore our commerce to exclude,
Britannia's arms beyond the Atlantic main
Explore new regions of her golden reign;
And while each isle that studs the western wave,
Yields to her daring prows and warriors brave,
Her barks commercial crowd the azure deep,
Her fleets each hostile sail from Ocean's bosom sweep.

OBLIVION.

I saw a monarch, great in name,
Of high renown and matchless fame,
Deck'd with his royal robes and crown;
I saw Oblivion strike him down!

I saw a conqueror in his car,
Loaded with trophies gain'd afar;
I saw Oblivion poise his dart,
And pierce the hero to the heart!

I saw a stately column rise,
Adorn'd with sculptur'd victories;
I saw Oblivion make a thrust,
And, lo! it crumbled into dust!

I saw a man in modest dress,
Assist the poor and fatherless;
I saw Oblivion's mighty arm
In vain attempt to do him harm!

When this I saw, I musing said,
"Oblivion, *now* thy power is dead:
"A virtuous man may thee defy;
"His deeds are register'd on high."

W. N. H.

Edmundsham Cottage,
May, 1810.

SONG,

SUNG AFTER A GRAND BALL AND SUPPER AT GLASGOW.

Tune—"O whistle, and I'll come to you, my love!"

While the banners of war through the globe are display'd,
Peace and love, those best blessings, our bosoms pervade;
In the dance and the song we delightfully join,
And plenty prevails with the juice of the vine:
With wealth we are blest, and true freedom enjoy;
While our fair ones, so lovely, our hearts fill with joy.
With wealth we are blest, &c.

What nation with ours in bright beauties can vie?
Like the sun in full splendour, they dazzle the eye;
Their minds are improved with wit, judgment, and sense,
And their presence does ever pure pleasure dispense:
Look around in the circle, you'll certainly find
The sweetest expression with loveliness join'd.
Look around, &c.

O see from Ierne a nymph most divine,
As lovely as Hebe, admired as the Nine,
Blest with beauty to charm, and with wit to delight;
Her conduct pursue, and in wedlock unite.
To Hymen's blest fane, youths and maidens repair,
And hence in love's pleasures dispel ev'ry care.
To Hymen's, &c.

Springs delight from the grape or the sports of the field,
Much greater I'm sure lovely woman will yield;
She alone is the source of our hopes and our joys,
From whence all our dearest enjoyments arise:
Without her all other enjoyments are vain,
And the bubble of life nought but trouble and pain.
Without her, &c.

To ambition and power let their votaries attend,
And for glory the hero in warfare contend;
With the fair, love and friendship our time we'll employ,
And with them, free from peril, true pleasure enjoy:
Then fill up a bumper, and drink it, my boys,
To the fair, whence our dearest enjoyments arise.
Then fill up a bumper, &c.

JOHN CARNEGIE.

Argyle-court, Glasgow.

THE POWER OF VIRTUE.

When conscious virtue whispers peace,
Though health and all its joys should fly,
The anxious soul expects release,
Nor dreads the hour that bids us die.

The pious mind, in that sad hour,
Calmly awaits life's final close;
Thus robbing pain of half its pow'r,
Thus triumphing o'er virtue's foes!

Not so the soul where guilt's deep die
Its blackest terrors has impress'd;
It fears to stay—it dreads to fly,
And looks around in vain for rest!

Oh! guard my steps from error's maze;
In youth bid virtue put forth bloom;
Her fruit matur'd, in life's last days
Shall be my solace to the tomb.

J. M. L.

FAITH AND SCIENCE.

By George Townsend, *of Trinity College, Cambridge.*

Clad in a robe of azure hue
Amid the countless globes of day,
Proud Science radiant to the view,
Rang'd the wide spheres, and solar way.

Her temples wore a mystic wreath,
Yet half unknown to wond'ring man:
Sublime she ken'd the stars beneath,
Wav'd her bright wand, and thus began:—

" What heav'n-born man, what angel mind,
" To these celestial heights can rise;
" Or borne upon the viewless wind,
" Trace the vast wonders of the skies?

" Thron'd on day's cherub car I ride,
" And govern with my sovereign word,
" The stars in all their beaming pride,
" Night's pensive queen, day's orient lord.

" The glitt'ring planets, as they roll,
" Earth, with its wond'rous frame, is mine;
" From sphere to sphere, from pole to pole,
" I rule, all-mighty, all-divine."

The boaster spake, when, lo! there shone,
Pois'd in the firmament afar,
A form refulgent as the sun,
And brilliant as the morning star.

Along the wide ethereal road
Flash'd the bright beaming of her crest;
On cherubim sublime she rode,
And thus the exulting queen addrest:

" Proud mortal born, give ear, and say,
" Canst thou compare, tho' all refin'd,
" With faith, transcendant as the day,
" Faith, offspring of th' immortal mind?

" True:—the wide universe is thine;
" Each planet rolls at thy decree:
" The fields of space, the stars divine,
" And conquer'd nature yields to thee,

" But canst thou range beyond the sphere,
" And bring the world unseen to view?
" Ah, no! e'en Science faulters here,
" And proves her mightiest boasts untrue.

" But I, serene, on seraph car,
" Can burst the blazing arches wide;
" The golden gates of bliss unbar,
" And through the yielding portals ride.

" There, where Jehovah sits enthron'd,
" Amidst his own Schechinah's flame,
" Faith pierces, and with glory zon'd,
" Joins the bright pomp and tunes his name.

" Let the world's starting pillars fall,
" Let Nature fly her fix'd abode;
" Thy powers must yield, but I thro' all,
" With tranquil eye, still hail my God."

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS,

Between the 20th May and 20th June.

Ackerley S. Liverpool, woollen draper (Cooper and Low, Southampton buildings

Aldridge J. Nelson square, Blackfriars' road, surgeon (Arrowsmith, Devonshire street, Queen square

Allen J. W. Lambeth, corn-chandler (Tucker, Bartlett's buildings

Arrowsmith G. Bell Savage yard, money-scrivener (Mitton and Pownalls, Knight Rider street

Bainbridge T. Manchester, muslin-manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple

Baker J. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, innkeeper (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford Row

Barratt S. Roll's buildings, Fetter lane, jeweller (Burgess, Great Portland street

Bott J. Birmingham, snuffer-maker (Bodfield, Hinde court, Fleet street

Bowler W. sen. Castle street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer (Bennet, Dean's court, Doctors' Commons

Brearley W. Birmingham, money-scrivener (Barber, Fetter lane

Brookes T. Banwell, Somerset, tailor (Harris, jun. Bristol

Browne J. Crosby square, Bishopsgate, money-scrivener (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate

Burford J. Whitechapel road, glass and earthenware seller (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Burnett W. North Petherton, Somerset, baker (Blake, Cook's court, Carey street

Caithness T. New Bond street, watch-maker (Mason, Foster lane, Cheapside

Canning H. Broad street, merchant (Shawe, Le Blanc, and Shawe, Tudor street, Blackfriars

Carter J. Stockton, Durham, dealer (Sloper and Heath, Montague street

Christie D. Bradfield, Berks, shopkeeper (Saunders, Reading, and Holmes, Great James street, Bedford row

Coleman J. Silver street, Golden square, tallow-chandler (Gale and Son, Bedford st. Bedford row

Collett T. Uxbridge, grocer (Gale and Son, Bedford street, Bedford row

Cook R. Little St. James's street, victualler (Cowburn, Temple

Cooper V. New Bond street, milliner (Chambers, Furnival's Inn

Crotchley J. Nottingham, draper (Russel, Southwark

Davies R. Bermondsey, leather-dresser (Humphries and Dunster, Southwark

Dougan T. Bread street, warehouseman (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copthall court

Dove R. Monmouth street, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row

Duckworth H. Liverpool, merchant (Wilson, Temple

Duncan W. and A. Liverpool, drapers (Hurd, Temple

Dutton J. Hillsley, Glocester, shopkeeper (James, Gray's Inn square

Emmett H. J. and J. Gerard street, Soho, tailors (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden

Evans E. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet street

Evered A. Lower Grosvenor street, wine-merchant (Toosey, St. Martin's lane

Farrel C. Gosport, slopseller (Dyne, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet street

Fea T. Crown court, Threadneedle street, and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull

Fea M. Crown court, Threadneedle street, and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull

Fea W. Crown court, Threadneedle street, and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull

Frost G. Gateshead, Durham, victualler (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Fulford J. Haseler, Warwick, miller (Tidmas, Warwick

Fuller R. Deal, shopkeeper (Russel, Southwark

Gaerlach H. J. London street, Fenchurch street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thompson, Copthall court

Graham A. and J. Liverpool, master-mariner (Battye, Chancery lane

Gray D. Long Melford, Suffolk, grocer (Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Grayson C. Liverpool, ship-builder (Blackstock, Temple

Hackney S. Dowgate hill, rag merchant (Salver, Aldersgate street

Harrison E. Clifford's Inn, merchant (Jacobs, Holborn court, Gray's Inn

Herron G. Bermondsey street, fell-monger (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street

Hewitt D. Stoke Newington, carpenter (Harvey, Cursitor street

Hoyland C. Warrington, druggist (Blackstock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Hunter A. Little Portland street, coach-maker (A'Becket and Weale, Broad street, Golden square

Jackson S. Bermondsey street, woolstapler (Wright, Dowgate hill

Kinnear J. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Klugh G. Coventry street, tailor (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden

Linford T. Cheapside, silversmith (Taylor, Old street road

Lovett J. Colchester, grocer (Nayler, Great Newport street

Lowe R. Great St. Helen's, broker (Mason, Foster lane, Cheapside

Mash J. Holborn, potatoe-merchant (Crosse, Providence row, Finsbury square

Meanley J. Rochdale, Lancaster, ironmonger (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's Buildings

Moore J. St. John's square, brandy-merchant (Bovill, Bridge street, Blackfriars

M'Taggart P. London, broker (Wasbrough, Waruford court, Throgmorton street

Nelson J. Liverpool, tailor (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn

Newman W. Southwark, and Poole, Dorset, merchant (Richardson's, New Inn
Nixon R. Sanderbush, Cumberland, horse-dealer (Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook
Oakley J. St. John street, bedstead-maker (Atkinson, Chancery lane
Oakley W. W. Overend, and W. S. Oakley, Church street, Southwark, woolstaplers (Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon street
Osborne W. Dalby's Terrace, City road, builder (Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street
Parker J. Gunthorpe, Norfolk, merchant (Ballachey, Capel court
Parker M. Ripon, York, shopkeeper (Exley and Stocker, Furnival's Inn
Parnell W. Southwark, common brewer (Hall and Drake, Salters' Hall, Cannon street
Peglar S. Newnham, Glocester, linen-draper (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn
Perks S. Walsall, Stafford, factor (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
Pickard W. Little Moorfields, breeches-maker (Young, Vine street, Piccadilly
Polley J. New Bond street, furniture-printer (Sweet and Stokes, Temple
Post W. Bristol, carver, gilder, and glass-seller (James, Gray's Inn square
Poulter W. Upper Thames street, wholesale-stationer (Blandford, Temple
Pownall W. Bristol, dealer (Gabell, Lincoln's Inn
Pratt C. Long-acre, money-scrivener (Popkin, Dean street, Soho
Rawson E. Clements lane, carpenter (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane
Richardson T. Waterside, Halifax, dyer (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn
Roberts W. E. Liverpool, woollen draper (Law, John street, Bedford row
Robson G. Lancaster, linen-draper (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Rogers J. Strand, merchant (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
Rose J. sen. and jun. Tooley street, Southwark, provision-merchants (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
Ross H. Hull, merchant (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn
Routlidge E. sen. and jun. Burrockside, Cumberland, drovers (Mounsey, Staples Inn
Russel P. Sheerness, slopseller (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe
Salter R. Batheaston, Somerset, baker (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street
Say C. Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant (Reardon and Davis, Corbett court, Gracechurch street
Scott J. P. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside
Simpson J. and W. G. Fairman, Old Change, factors (Pullen, Fore street
Simpton J. Ross, Hereford, innholder (Meredith, Robbins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn
Smith J. St. John street, lath-render (Lamb, Aldersgate street
Smith W. and J. Stapleford, Herts, and Whetstone, Middlesex, timber-merchants (Giles, Great Shire lane
Sparks W. Castle street, Leicester Fields, furrier (Bower, Cliffords Inn
Stonebridge W. Colchester, grocer (Tilson, Chatham place, Blackfriars
Storey R. Clement's lane, tailor (Bartlett, Lawrence Pountney lane
Sutton E. Houndsditch, butcher (Wilde, Warwick square
Swain J. Ramsgate, bricklayer (Bigg, Hatton Garden
Sweeting J. Old Bond street, tailor (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
Tabart T. Bond street, bookseller (Hannam, Covent-Garden
Taylor W. Clifton, Lancaster, innkeeper (Ellis, Chancery lane
Thompson J. Philpot lane, provision-broker (Boswell, St. Michael's alley, Cornhill
Tipping G. B. Wormwood street, merchant (Lamb, Aldersgate street
Tripp J. Bristol, woollen-draper (James and Abbott, New Inn
Trott D. Old Change, calico-printer (Wilde jun. Castle street, Falcon square
Ward W. J. Market street, St. James's, victualler
Watkins T. Plymouth Dock, tavern-keeper (Williams and Dark, Princes' street, Bedford row
Wells T. and G. O. Tuke, Bankside, Southwark, timber-merchants (Surman, Golden square
Whittam L. Market street, Newport Market, potatoe-merchant (Chabot, Crispin st. Spitalfields
Whittingham W. Lynn, Norfolk, printer (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street
Wightman J. George street, Foster lane, haberdasher (Hartley, Red Lion square
Woodward T. jun. Ride, Suffolk, shopkeeper (Giles, Great Shire lane
Wyllie J. Copthall court, merchant (Barrow, Threadneedle street

DIVIDENDS.

Abney R. Ashby de la Zouch, Leicester, brickmaker, July 11—Agar M. City chambers, ship-owner, June 23—Anderson A. & D. Robertson, Coleman street, merchants, June 26—Bacon J. Deptford, victualler, June 23—Ball J. Adam street, Adelphi, auctioneer, June 9—Bannister W. Romford, baker, July 14—Barret W. Broad street, merchant, June 2—Bateman J. Redcross street, Southwark, J. Bateman, Wyke, Yorkshire, and W. Bateman, North Bierley, York, woollen-manufacturers, June 18—Beetson G. Gray's Inn sq. merchant, June 30—Belcher J. Lamb's Conduit street, merchant, June 2—Bell C. Penrith, Cumberland, linen and woollen-draper, July 5—Billing J. Ravensthorpe, woolcomber, July 13—Bishop S. Cheltenham, haberdasher, July 10—Bloom D. Norwich, merchant, July 7—Bond T. New Sarum, Wilts, clothier, July 5—Bottomley S. Salford, Lancaster, liquor-merchant, July 11—Bowman J. Water lane, brandy-merchant, June 30—Braddon W. Polperro, Cornwall, shopkeeper, July 7—Bride E. Fashion street, victualler, June 30—Brown J. and J. Newcastle-upon Tyne, sadlers, July 4—Buck G. Cockspur street, tailor, June 12—Burgess G. Whitecross street, brewer, July 3—Burland T. Hungerford, draper, June 30—Case T. Liverpool,

merchant, July 13—Chipchase C. Bread st. silk-mercer, June 30—Coats E. T. Massey, and J. Hall, Horninglow, Stafford, brewers, July 7—Coldwell T. Wakefield, York, dealer, July 21—Cook J. Bristol, looking-glass manufacturer, June 23—Cook J. Liverpool, silversmith, July 2—Coulthard J. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, June 30—Cowles T. Finch lane, Cornhill, painter, July 17—Crean E. Margaret street, carpenter, June 30—Cross W. Ainsworth, cotton manufacturer, July 12—Cuthbert A. and Co. Gutter lane, merchts. Aug 4—Darley A. Holborn, victualler, June 23—Davenport M. Sheffield, cutler, July 9—Davies A. and N. Little Carter lane, warehousemen, June 26—Dean J. Birmingham, japanner, July 3—Devenish A. and H. Newport, Villiers street, Strand, upholsterers, July 7—Dixon W. and H Rotherhithe, timber merchants, July 17—Dowsing J. Harwich, grocer, July 14—Ekins J. Oxford st. cheesemonger, June 26—Evans E. Bristol, carpenter, June 18—Farbridge R. Paragon place, timber merchant, June 30—Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe, ironmongers, June 30—Folo W. Cherry Garden street, Bermondsey, timber-merchant, May 26—Ford P. E. Howland Mews, West, hackneyman, June 30—Ford S. Birmingham, mercht. June 15—Francis T. G. and T. jun. Cambridge, merchants, June 29—French M. George st. Portman sq. wine-merchant, July 10—Fry R. Lullington, Somerset, banker, June 19—Garland C. Brockley, Northampton, salesman, June 28—Gilbert W. Chiswell street, grocer, July 6—Gillam T. and W. Weaver, Bedwardine, drapers, July 16—Glenton W. Jermyn street, tailor, July 7—Goff E. Wellclose sq. coal-merchant, June 30—Goldsmith T. Shoreditch, dealer, June 30—Goodwin W. Gosport, grocer, July 2—Hale H. and H. Haggard, Birchin lane, oilmen, Aug. 4—Halton T Colford, Glocester, merchant, June 18—Hamber J. New Road, Ratcliffe Highway, victualler, June 30—Harrison J. Southwick, Durham, ship-owner, June 14—Hetherington D. Crosby, Cumberland, drover, June 25—Hinde J. C. P. Wyatt, and T. Keyse, Horsleydown, lead-manufacturers, July 3—Hindle J. and W. Kenyon, and A. Stansfield, Statecliffe within Accrington, calico-printers, July 2—Hockley A. M. Wickwar, Glocester, cheesefactor, July 3—Hodson W. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, July 5—Holden J. sen. and J. Salford, Lancaster, dyers, June 20—Holland P. Leftwich, Cheshire, tanner, June 19—Hooton W. Knightsbridge, coachmaker, June 26—Horley R. Epsom, pork-butcher, July 9—Hounsom J. Fleet street, linen-draper, July 7—Huggins A. Bristol, cabinet-maker, June 21—Jones H. R. Type street, Finsbury, confectioner, June 23—Jones J. Whitechapel road, cordwainer, June 26—Kitching J. Leeds, dyer, July 16—Knight J. Lower Clapton, corn-chandler, June 23—Lautie G. U. Hatton street, mercht. June 26—Lee W. A. Sunderland, grocer, June 20—Leedham J. Derby, innkeeper, June 27—Leo J. Manchester, merchant, June 26—Levieu S. jun. Barnes, broker, June 26—Lewis W. New Bond street, woollen draper, June 30—Little R. and W. Cranston, Hythe and Ashford, linen-drapers, June 30—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, July 3—Maxtead J. Stoney Stratford, victualler, July 10—Merryweather E. Manchester, cotton-spinner, July 4—Mills J. and J. Saddleworth, York, merchants, July 23—Mordey R. Bishopwearmouth, ship-owner, June 22—Moss D. Ratcliff Highway, linen-draper, July 17—Nicholson J. High street, St. Giles's, bookseller, June 30—Nightingale W. and G. Lombard street, bankers, June 30—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, July 7—Page J. Bishopsgate street, haberdasher, July 3—Pasteur J. L. Stoney Stratford, grocer, June 30—Peel C. King street, warehouseman, June 26—Pierce T. Canterbury, brazier, June 30—Platt T. Digglee, Saddleworth, York, mercht. June 27—Price J. Finsbury square, mercht, July 3—Raby G. Great St Helen's chambers, mercht. July 28—Randell J. Birmingham, cotton-manufacturer, July 16—Rayner J. Thirsk, York, druggist, July 9—Reynell H. Bristol, linen-draper, July 6—Richards W. Pendergrast, Pembroke, shopkeeper, June 25—Rouse R. Minster, Kent, carpenter, July 28—Rye W. Oxford street, linen-draper, June 19—Sampson S. Bread street, silk-mercer, June 30—Sampson S. and C. Chipchase, Bread st. silk-mercers, June 30—Sampson W. Liverpool, flour-dealer, July 9—Schneider J. H. Bow lane, merchant, June 23—Seager G. West Bromwich, Stafford, timber-dealer, July 13—Sherwood J. W. Newgate street, cheesemonger, July 3—Simpson C. Masbrough, York, boat-builder, June 26—Sinclair A. Birchin lane, merchant, July 14—Sisson J. Lombard street, banker, June 16—Skaife R. Liverpool, ironmonger, July 2—Slade T. M. Old Bond street, picture-dealer, June 30—Smallwood G. Beech street, Barbican, brass-founder, July 7—Smith W. Portsea, linen-draper, July 7—Spackman J. and J. Jewry street, pewterers, July 14—Swaine T. Birmingham, common carrier, June 22—Taylor P. Sheffield, screw-manufacturer, June 23—Thompson A. Birmingham, merchant, June 22—Thornton J. Lawrence Pountney lane, merchant, June 2.—Tite T. Daventry, Northampton, auctioneer, June 21—Tupper G. Linton, Kent, shopkeeper, July 3—Turner H. St. Martin's le Grand, silk-manufacturer, June 30—Visick W. Midhurst, Sussex, draper, July 7—Votrer G. Charing Cross, haberdasher, July 14—Walker W. F. Chatham, linen-draper, June 19—Wallbatt C. Petworth, Sussex, milliner, June 13—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, June 26—Watmough R. and R. W. Clapham, Liverpool, soap-boilers, June 30—Watson J. J. jun. and J. Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, June 20—Watts W. Bristol, hosier, June 20—Wheatley J. Mark lane, corn-factor, Aug 4—White T. Chesterfield, bookseller, July 11—Wilby D. Ossett, York, cloth-manufacturer, July 9—Wilson R. West Smithfield, tobacconist, June 26—Wood T. Rochdale, Lancaster, stationer, July 9—Wood T. Hereford, statuary-builder, July 3—Wright J. Oldham, Lancaster, mercer, July 7.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from June 4 to 9.

TOTAL, 21,149 quarters. — Average, 103s. $7\frac{3}{4}$d. per quarter, or 0s. $10\frac{1}{2}$d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from June 9 to 15.

TOTAL, 8,146 sacks. — Average, 99s 6d per sack, or 0s. $\frac{3}{4}$d. higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, June 16.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	—	—	Barley	49	7	Beans	53	4
Rye -	63	10	Oats -	30	4	Pease	57	4

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	80	96	122
—— red - -	76	94	114
—— foreign	75	92	110
Barley, English	30	36	48
Malt - - -	69	70	82
Oats, Feed -	25	28	31
—— Friezland	26	30	40
—— Poland	25	30	36
—— Potatoe	32	36	42
—— Foreign	—	—	—
Beans, Pigeon	56	60	68
—— Horse -	42	51	58
Pease, Boiling	55	65	78
—— Grey -	46	48	50
Flour, per sack	100	—	—
—— Seconds	—	—	—
—— Scotch	—	—	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel -	10	11	12
Turnip - -	26	32	36
Mustard, brown -	14	16	18
—— white	10	12	14
Canary, per qr.	76	80	85
Hempseed -	50	54	58
Linseed - -	90	94	98
Clover, red, per cwt	50	70	84
—— white	40	65	70
—— foreign, red	55	75	88
—— white	44	70	75
Trefoil - -	12	25	48
Carraway -	48	50	52
Coriander -	24	30	32

American Flour 0s a 0s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £56 a 62, a 66.
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 10s. a —

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	84	a	88
—— good	80	a	83
—— ordinary	75	a	79
East India, white	82	a	90
—— yellow	74	a	81
—— brown	74	a	81

MOLASSES 34s. 0d. a 00s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	158	a	175
Hambro' ditto	130	a	138
Powder ditto	127	a	135
Single ditto	120	a	128
Canary Lumps	116	a	123
Large ditto	[illegible]	a	115
Bastards, whole	72	a	75
—— faces	78	a	83
—— middles	72	a	74
—— tips -	68	a	71

GINGER.

	s		s
Jamaica, white	100	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	90	a	95
—— black	84	a	—

RICE, *Bonded.*

	s		s
Carolina -	25	a	29
Brazil - -	21	a	23

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	120	0	a	128	0
Good	110	0	a	119	0
Ordinary	100	0	a	109	0
Triage	60	0	a	80	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	115	0	a	126	0
Good	96	0	a	110	0
Ordinary	86	0	a	90	0
Triage	45	0	a	70	0
Mocha	400	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	115	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	90	0	a	100	0
Java -	110	0	a	—	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Trinidad and Carraccas	95	0	a	105	0
Plantation	75	0	a	85	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d		s	d
Nutmegs	24	0	a	30	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	46	0	a	50	0
Pepp. white	5	0	a	0	0
—— black	2	8	a	0	0
Pimento	2	0	a	0	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 56s $5\frac{1}{4}$d.

Raw and Refined Sugars uncommonly flat. Molasses heavy. Coffees are also very dull. Rice rather more in demand; good old 25s.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	15	a	6	5
Sussex - -	4	5	a	5	10
Essex -	3	10	a	5	5

POCKETS.	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	15	a	6	10
Sussex - -	4	10	a	5	15
Farnham - -	9	9	a	0	—

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	June.	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	16	112	a	118	—	a	—	27	a	33	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	16	86	a	105	35	a	55	25	a	46	50	a	68	45	a	60
Ashborne	16	90	a	120	—	a	—	28	a	38	48	a	64	—	a	—
Lincoln	15	84	a	115	42	a	—	31	a	34	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	16	84	a	126	42	a	46	34	a	36	50	a	54	46	a	50
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	19	92	a	104	30	a	48	19	a	32	35	a	46	—	a	—
Louth	20	90	a	110	36	a	42	22	a	30	46	a	50	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	20	100	a	126	44	a	50	28	a	34	56	a	60	—	a	—
Uppingham	20	90	a	125	45	a	51	26	a	31	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	21	100	a	135	38	a	52	29	a	42	50	a	60	56	a	60
Devizes	21	104	a	124	42	a	53	30	a	35	60	a	66	—	a	—
Reading		105	a	132	42	a	47	30	a	34	57	a	61	56	a	59
Swansea		121	a	—	64	a	—	32	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley		96	a	135	30	a	44	24	a	36	48	a	62	56	a	60
Maidenhead		104	a	120	42	a	48	30	a	40	55	a	63	—	a	—
Salisbury	19	106	a	122	40	a	52	28	a	38	58	a	70	—	a	—
Penrith	19	106	a	—	54	a	—	33	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	19	92	a	112	—	a	—	20	a	26	40	a	50	—	a	—
Basingstoke	20	100	a	128	40	a	46	30	a	36	52	a	60	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	23	91	a	119	30	a	42	26	a	40	47	a	59	—	a	—
Warminster	23	82	a	135	40	a	56	32	a	40	60	a	68	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	5	8	a	6	4
—— Spanish	4	0	a	4	4
Hollands Gin	4	3	a	4	9
Rum, Jamaica	4	8	a	7	0
—— Lew. Isl.	3	10	a	4	4

	s	d		s	d
Mol. Spirits, British	14	4	a	14	6
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MAY, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1810. MAY	Wind	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Eva	Rain, &c.
1	E'	29,70	29,70	29,700	56,0°	44,0°	50,00	fine	—	
2	N'	29,70	29,65	29,675	49,0	41,0	45,00	cloudy	—	
● 3	N W	29,65	29,50	29,575	53,0	42,0	47,50	cloudy	—	
4	N W	29,70	29,50	29,600	45,5	39,0	42,25	cloudy	—	
5	N'	29,70	29,65	29,675	45,0	27,0	36,00	frosty	—	
6	N	29,65	29,65	29,650	42,0	31,0	36,50	frosty	—	
7	N"	29,65	29,30	29,475	43,0	31,0	37,00	boisterous	1.005	
8	Var."	29,35	29,20	29,275	53,0	32,0	42,50	boisterous	—	
9	S W	29,65	29,35	29,500	55,0	40,0	47,50	fine	—	
10	Var.	29,88	29,65	29,765	56,0	32,0	44,00	fine	—	
☾ 11	N E"	29,92	29,88	29,900	55,0	41,0	48,00	fine	—	
12	N E"	29,90	29,85	29,875	53,0	42,0	47,50	cloudy	.615	.065
13	N E"	29,85	29,68	29.765	56,0	42,0	49,00	fine	—	
14	N E"	29,68	29,40	29,540	55,0	41,0	48,00	fine	—	
15	N E"	29,40	29,18	29,290	51,0	41,0	46,00	rainy	.060	
16	N W	29,28	29,18	29,230	56,0	42,0	49,00	fine	—	.420
17	Var.	29,32	29,25	29,285	47,0	35,0	41,00	rainy	—	
18	S W	29,55	29,32	29,435	57,0	37,0	47,00	fine	.060	.360
○ 19	S W	29,72	29,55	29,635	57,0	39,0	48,00	fine	—	
20	S E	29,72	29,52	29,620	62,0	34,0	48,00	clear	—	
21	S W	29,55	29,30	29,425	61,0	46,0	53,50	showery	.395	.245
22	S W	29,78	29,35	29,565	56,0	47,0	51,50	showery	—	
23	W	29,95	29.78	29,865	55,5	37,0	46,25	fine	.170	.295
24	W'	29,95	29,85	29,900	56,0	42,0	49,00	cloudy	—	
☽ 25	W	29,85	29,85	29,850	62,0	44,0	53,00	fine	—	
26	W	29,85	29.78	29,815	60,0	44,0	52,00	clear	—	
27	W	29,78	29,75	29,765	59,0	41,0	50,00	cloudy	.800	
28	S E	30,05	29.78	29,965	59,0	44,0	51,50	clear	—	,080
29	S	30,12	30,05	30,085	70,0	41,0	55.50	clear	—	
30	S	30,12	30,12	30,120	70,0	43,0	56,50	clear	—	
31	S E	30,12	30,10	30,110	68,0	45,0	56,50	clear	.790	
			Mean	29.675		Mean	47,58	Inch	3.895	1.415in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.675—maximum, 30.12 wind S.—minimum, 29.18 wind N. E.—range, .94.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 43 of an inch, which was on the 22d.

Mean temperature, 47°.58—maximum, 70.°0 wind S—minimum 27.°0 wind N.—range 43.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 29°. which was on the 29th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 4.65 inches—number of changes, 13.

Rain, &c. this month, 1.415 inches.—Number of wet days, 10.—Total rain this year 11 270 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 3.895 inches.—Total this year 11.710 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	N E	E	S E	S	S W	W	N W	Variable
0	4	5	1	3	2	5	5	3	2

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 4—number of boisterous winds, 7; the former chiefly blew from N. and the latter from the N. E.

The mean temperature of the present is five degrees less than that of the preceding month; the latter was remarkably high for the season, being ten degrees more than April 1809; in consequence of which, vegetation had made rapid strides when the present period commenced. The heart of the agriculturist was elated at the flattering prospect, that his labours would be crowned with plenty; but his expectations were soon checked by the sudden diminution of temperature which occurred about the 5th; this, with a boisterous north wind, did much damage to the tender shoots of potatoes, &c. Gooseberry and currant blossoms were damaged, but the effects were more particularly seen in the different species of stone fruit. A continuance of similar weather prevailed to the 10th, when the temperature became mild and uniform, but the wind blew very boisterously from the north east, and continued without intermission to the 15th. During the violence of the wind, the atmospheric pressure lost six tenths. The nights were again cold, with few exceptions, to the 25th, when the temperature rose, and continued pretty high to the end. The fall of rain is less, compared with the corresponding months of the three preceding years, most of which fell after the 15th.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR MAY 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 MAY	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Rain
1	N W	29,56	29,55	29,555	66°	41°	53,5	fine	
2	N E	29,55	29,47	29,510	54	40	47,0	fine	
● 3	N W	29,47	29,44	29,455	50	37	43,5	cloudy	
4	Variable	29,48	29,44	29,460	53	36	44,5	fine	
5	N E	29,49	29,48	29,485	53	29	41,0	fine	
6	N E	29,49	29,45	29,470	52	38	45,0	cloudy	
7	N E	29,45	29,19	29,320	55	44	49,5	showers	
8	W	29,49	29,19	29,340	66	41	53,5	showers	
9	S W	29,56	29,49	29,525	67	48	57,5	cloudy	
10	Variable	29,67	29,56	29,615	66	45	55,5	cloudy	
☾ 11	E	29,67	29,60	29,635	62	41	51,5	cloudy	
12	N E	29,60	29,54	29,570	66	49	57,5	cloudy	
13	N E	29,54	29,40	29,470	53	48	50,5	cloudy	
14	N E	29,40	29,18	29,290	63	47	55,0	cloudy	
15	Variable	29,18	29,13	29,155	56	45	50,5	showers	
16	N W	29,29	29,15	29,210	61	44	52,5	cloudy	
17	S E	29,25	29,16	29,205	60	40	50,0	rainy	
18	E	29,55	29,25	29,400	49	35	42,0	rainy	
○ 19	S E	29,59	29,55	29,570	64	33	48,5	fine	
20	S E	29,58	29,37	29,475	63	45	54,0	fine	
21	S W	29,47	29,36	29,415	66	46	56,0	fine	
22	Variable	29,67	29,47	29,570	63	42	52,5	fine	
23	N W	29,73	29,67	29,700	60	36	48,0	fine	
24	N W	29,73	29,65	29,690	62	42	52,0	fine	
☽ 25	N	29,65	29,63	29,640	70	36	53,0	fine	
26	N E	29,63	29,57	29,600	73	37	55,0	fine	
27	N E	29,65	29,56	29,605	68	46	57,0	fine	
28	N	29,88	29,65	29,765	63	32	47,5	fine	
29	E	29,88	29,87	29,875	69	34	51,5	fine	
30	E	29,87	29,85	29,860	69	40	54,5	fine	
31	E	29,85	29,82	39,835	74	42	58,0	fine	
			Mean	29,524		Mean	51,20	Total	97in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.524 inches—thermometer, 51.°209.

Notes—On the 3d, a slight shower of rain in the morning; 7th, slight showers; 12th, wind bleak from the N. E.; 15th, rainy morning; 17th, rainy night; 18th. rainy morning; 21st, a shower of rain about three o'clock A. M.; rest of the month dry.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for June, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£11 a 12 p. sh. pm.
Atlas	11 a 12 do. dis.
Eagle	9 a 16 do. do.
Hope	4 a 15 do. do.
East Country Dock	74 a 79 gs. p. sh.
Grand Junction Canal	176 gs. do.
Kennett and Avon	£44 a 45 10s. do.
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Thames and Medway do.	£52 a 53 do. pm.
Basingstoke Ditto	41 a 42 per sh.
Ellesmere Ditto	78 a 80 do.
Union Ditto	127 a 132 do:
Grand Union Ditto	10 a 11 gs. do. pm.
Stamford Junction Ditto	5s. a 8s. do. pm.
Weald of Kent Ditto	11s. a 14s. per sh. pm
East London Water-Works	113 a 120 gs. do.
South London Ditto	30 a 34 gs. do.
Kent Ditto	36 a 38 gs. do
Golden-lane Brewery £80 sh.	68 a 69 gs. p. sh.
Ditto Ditto £50 sh.	49 a 50 gs. do
Britih Ale Ditto	£24 a 25 do.
Auction Mart	78 a 80 gs. do. pm.
Surry Institution 40 gs. shares	£23 a 25 do.
Strand Bridge	£3 a 5 10 per sh. dis.
Vauxhall Ditto	2 a 4 do. dis.
Carmathenshire Railway	£35 do.
Ditto Dock	4[illegible] gs. do.
The Day Newspaper	£5 a 7

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Days.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr.ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr. Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
May 21	$264\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{7}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	70	$84\frac{5}{8}$	$101\frac{5}{8}$	$18\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	$188\frac{1}{2}$	20 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$70\frac{7}{8}$
22	264	$70\frac{7}{8}$ a 71	$70\frac{1}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{4}$	$101\frac{5}{8}$	$18\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	7	—	—	—	190	20 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$70\frac{7}{8}$
23	$263\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{7}{8}$ a 71	$70\frac{1}{4}$	$85\frac{7}{8}$	$101\frac{1}{2}$	$18\frac{11}{16}$	—	$68\frac{3}{8}$	7	—	—	—	190	19 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	72
24	263	71 a $70\frac{3}{4}$	$70\frac{1}{4}$	$85\frac{7}{8}$	$101\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{11}{16}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	$189\frac{1}{2}$	21 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
25	$262\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{7}{8}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$70\frac{1}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{4}$	$101\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{11}{16}$	—	—	—	—	$75\frac{3}{8}$	—	190	20 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
26	$262\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$69\frac{7}{8}$	$85\frac{5}{8}$	$101\frac{1}{8}$	$18\frac{5}{8}$	—	—	—	—	$75\frac{7}{8}$	—	$190\frac{1}{2}$	20 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{3}{4}$
28	—	$70\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	$69\frac{7}{8}$	$85\frac{1}{2}$	$101\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{5}{8}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{3}{4}$
29	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	$262\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	$69\frac{3}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{8}$	$101\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	192	19 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
31	—	$70\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	—	$85\frac{1}{8}$	$101\frac{1}{8}$	$18\frac{1}{2}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
June 1	$262\frac{3}{4}$	70 a $\frac{5}{8}$	$69\frac{5}{8}$	$85\frac{1}{4}$	$101\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$67\frac{7}{8}$	—	—	—	$69\frac{1}{4}$	192	15 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{1}{2}$
2	$262\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$69\frac{3}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{8}$	$101\frac{3}{8}$	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
4	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	$262\frac{3}{4}$	$70\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	$69\frac{3}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{8}$	$101\frac{1}{4}$	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
6	$262\frac{1}{2}$	$70\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$69\frac{7}{8}$	$85\frac{3}{8}$	shut	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	21 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
7	262	$70\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	70	$85\frac{5}{8}$	—	$18\frac{5}{8}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	$97\frac{1}{4}$	—	$69\frac{7}{8}$	shut	23 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
8	$261\frac{3}{4}$	$71\frac{1}{4}$	$70\frac{1}{8}$	$85\frac{3}{4}$	—	$18\frac{5}{8}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$68\frac{3}{8}$	—	$97\frac{1}{4}$	—	70	—	23 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
9	—	$71\frac{3}{4}$	$70\frac{1}{8}$	$85\frac{5}{8}$	102	$18\frac{5}{8}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	23 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{3}{4}$
11	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	193	—	—	—	—
12	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	$261\frac{1}{2}$	$71\frac{7}{8}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$70\frac{1}{4}$	$85\frac{3}{4}$	$101\frac{7}{8}$	$18\frac{5}{8}$	$1\frac{1}{4}$ *Pm.*	$68\frac{1}{4}$	7	—	—	—	—	24 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{7}{8}$
14	$261\frac{1}{2}$	$71\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	70	$85\frac{5}{8}$	shut	$18\frac{5}{8}$	1 *Pm.*	—	$6\frac{15}{16}$	—	—	—	—	22 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{3}{4}$
15	$260\frac{1}{2}$	$71\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	70	$85\frac{1}{2}$	—	$18\frac{9}{16}$	1 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	$69\frac{7}{8}$	—	20 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
16	$260\frac{3}{4}$	$71\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	70	$85\frac{3}{8}$	102	$18\frac{9}{16}$	1 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
18	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	$69\frac{7}{8}$	$85\frac{3}{8}$	shut	$18\frac{9}{16}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$
19	$260\frac{1}{4}$	$71\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	70	$85\frac{3}{8}$	—	$18\frac{9}{16}$	$\frac{3}{4}$ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	$69\frac{3}{4}$	—	19 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{1}{2}$
20	—	$71\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$	70	$85\frac{3}{8}$	—	$18\frac{9}{16}$	1 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	20 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*	—	$71\frac{5}{8}$

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